

BRAVEHEARTS



# SHIVAJI

THE GREAT MARATHA

Vol 564 | ₹50

## SHIVAJI

A born leader, a fearless warrior and a shrewd military strategist, Shivaji resorted to guerilla warfare techniques to outmanoeuvre his formidable adversaries – the Mughal masters of the North and the Bahmani sultans of the South. His exploits hastened the decline of Mughal power and gave rise to a new power in India – the Marathas. His love for freedom has made him a national icon in India.

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TALES OF SHIVAJI



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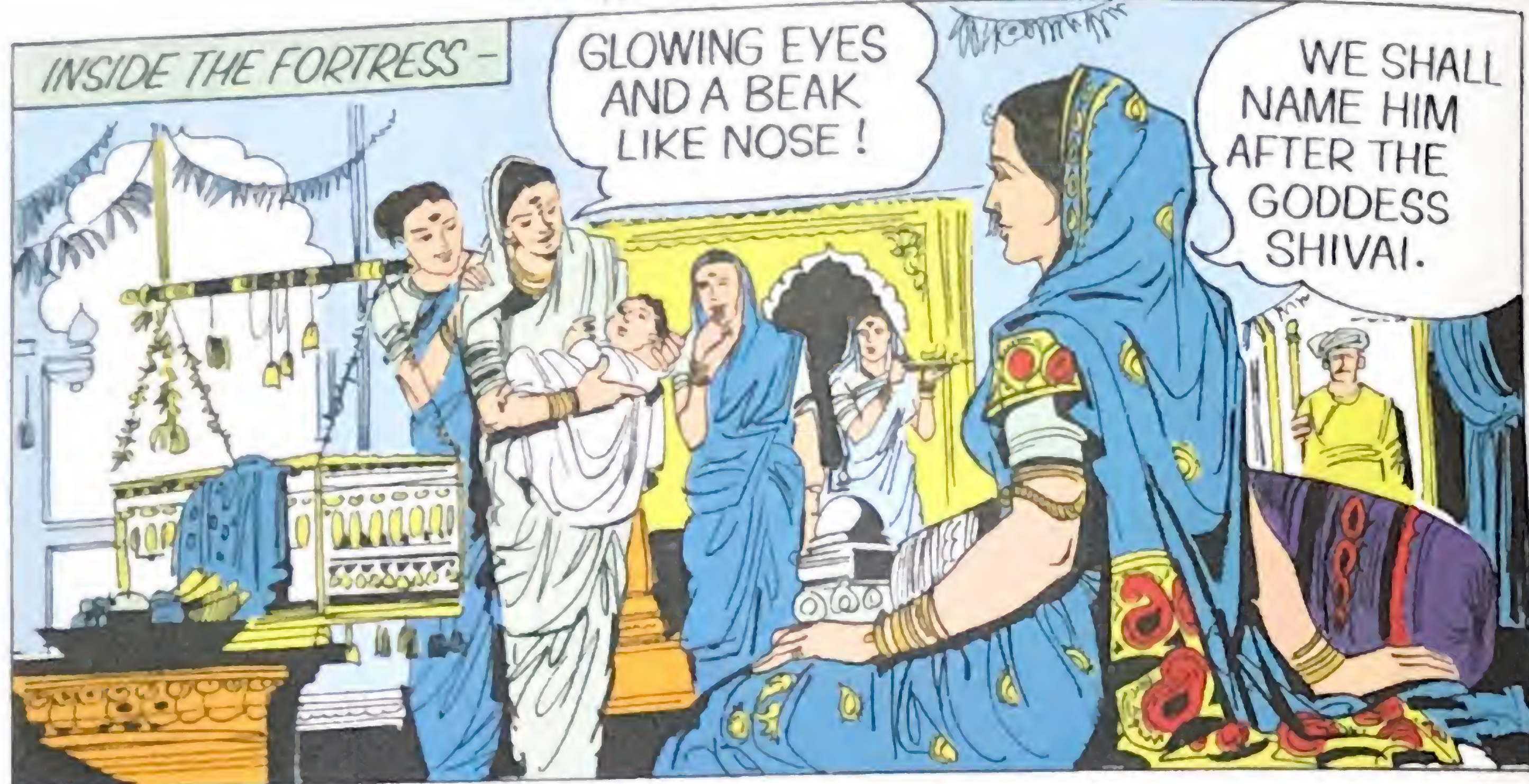


# SHIVAJI

IT WAS THE 19TH DAY OF FEBRUARY IN THE YEAR 1630. THE SUN WAS ABOUT TO SET, WHEN THE DRUMS IN THE FORTRESS OF SHIVNERI, IN MAHARASHTRA, PROCLAIMED THE NEWS THAT A SON WAS BORN TO JIJABAI. HER HUSBAND SHAHAJI WAS AWAY, FIGHTING BATTLES FOR THE SULTAN OF BIJAPUR. FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS THE MARATHAS HAD BEEN UNDER THE SUPPRESSION OF FOREIGN RULERS. AT THE TIME OF SHIVAJI'S BIRTH, BESIDES THE SULTAN, THERE WAS THE GREAT MUGHAL EMPEROR OF DELHI AND THE ABYSSINIAN GENERAL FROM BIJAPUR, THE SIDDHI JOHAR.







INSIDE THE FORTRESS -

GLOWING EYES AND A BEAK LIKE NOSE!

WE SHALL NAME HIM AFTER THE GODDESS SHIVAI.

WHEN SHIVA GREW TO BE A LITTLE BOY, SHAHAJI TOOK HIM TO BIJAPUR AND PLACED HIM UNDER A GREAT TEACHER, DADAJI KOND-DEO.



FROM NOW ON HE WILL BE YOUR GUARDIAN.



MAY GOD BLESS YOU, MY BOY! MAY YOU RISE TO GREAT HEIGHTS OF GLORY!



DADAJI TAUGHT HIM HOW TO READ AND WRITE...



... AND SHOOT...

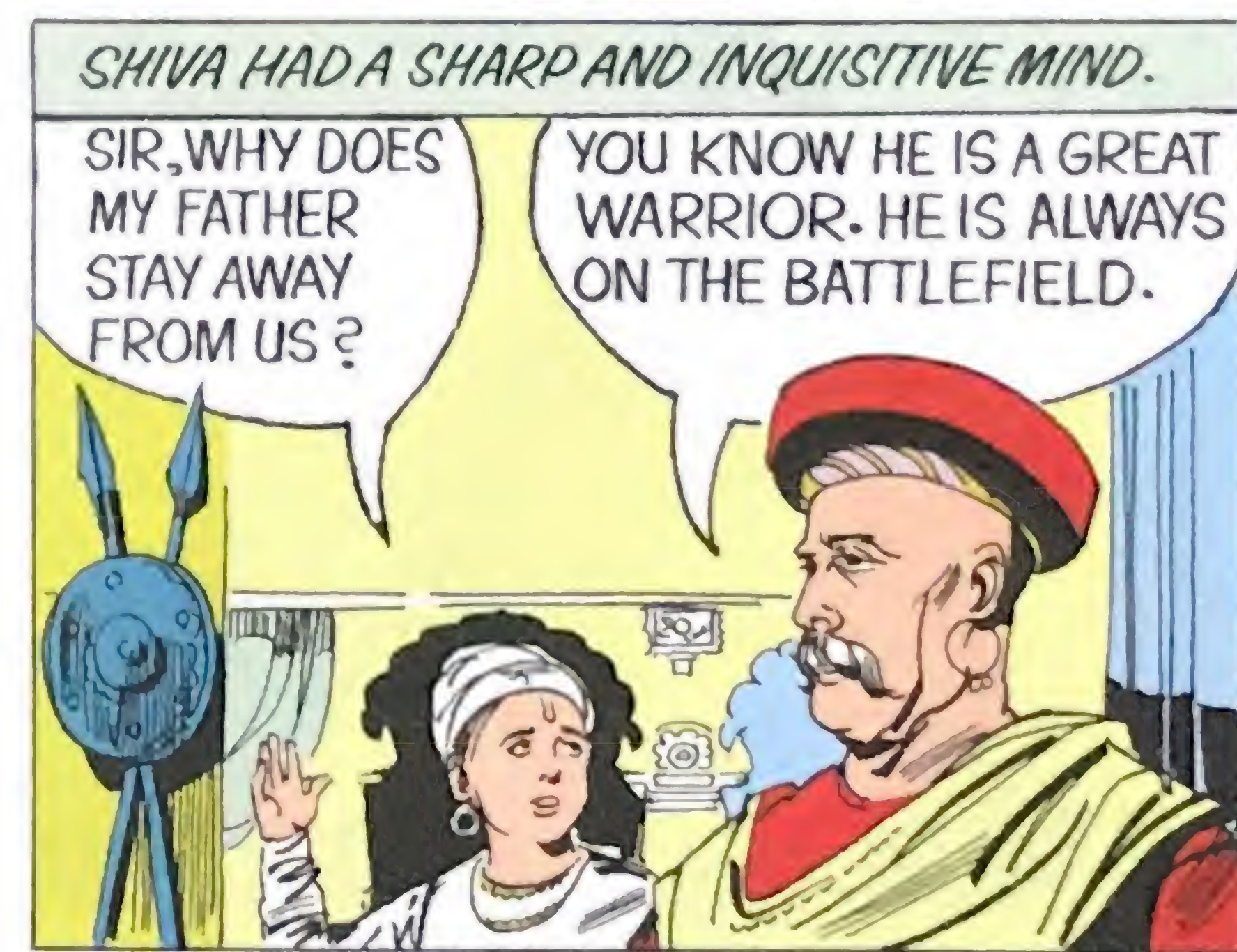
WE'LL HIT THIS TIME!



...AND RIDE-

SEE HOW HE RIDES!

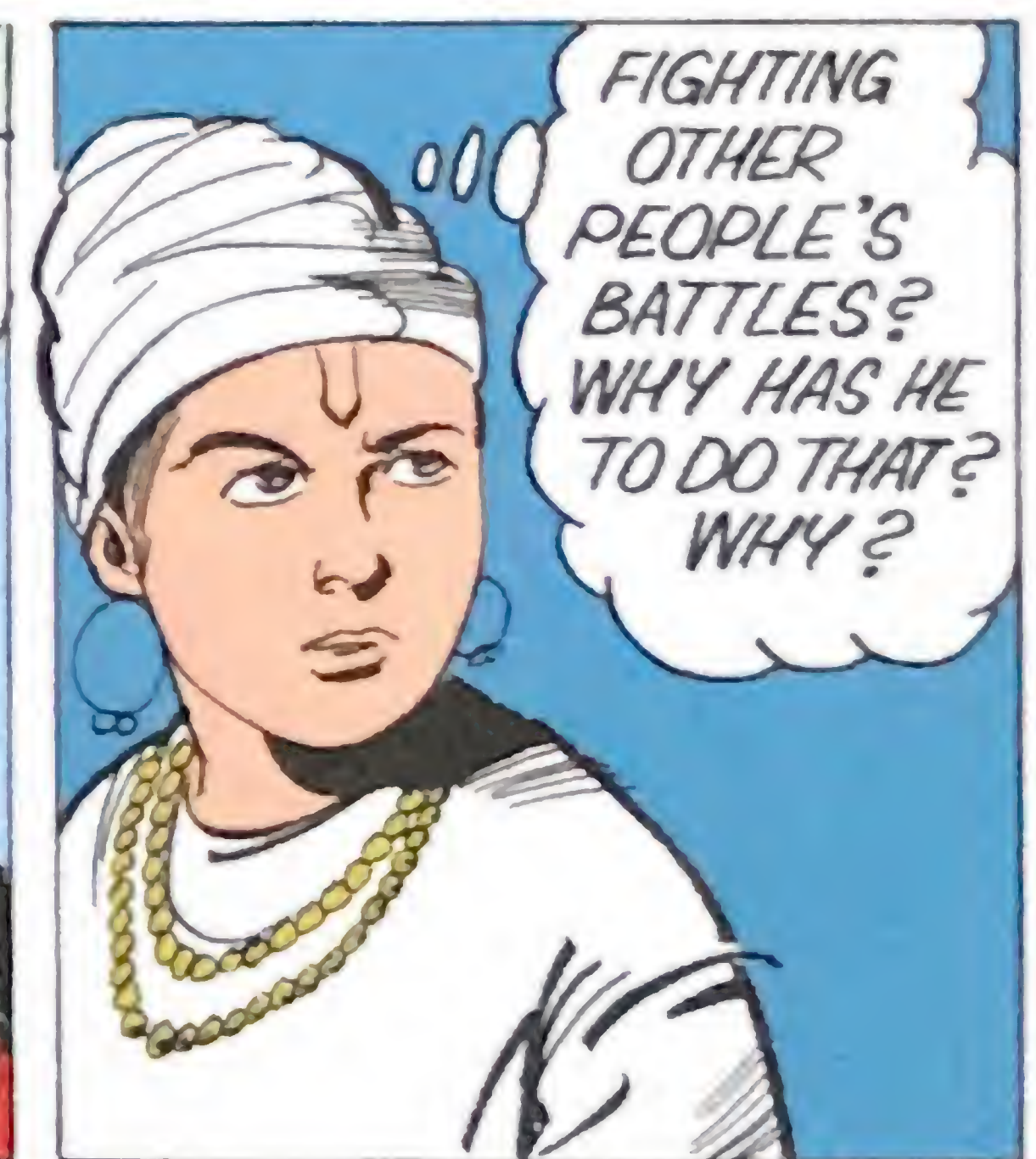
BRAVO, SHIVA!



SHIVA HAD A SHARP AND INQUISITIVE MIND.

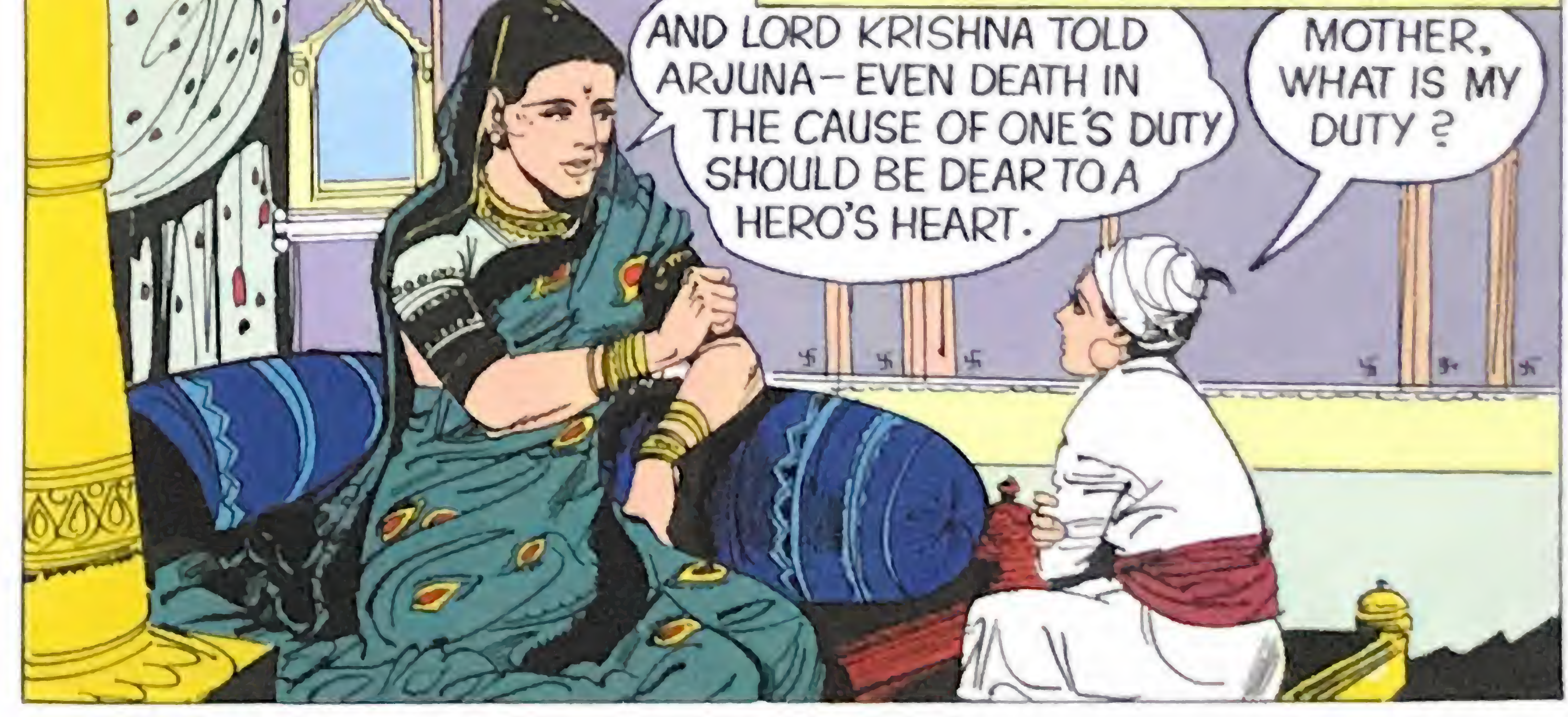
SIR, WHY DOES MY FATHER STAY AWAY FROM US?

YOU KNOW HE IS A GREAT WARRIOR. HE IS ALWAYS ON THE BATTLEFIELD.



FIGHTING OTHER PEOPLE'S BATTLES? WHY HAS HE TO DO THAT? WHY?

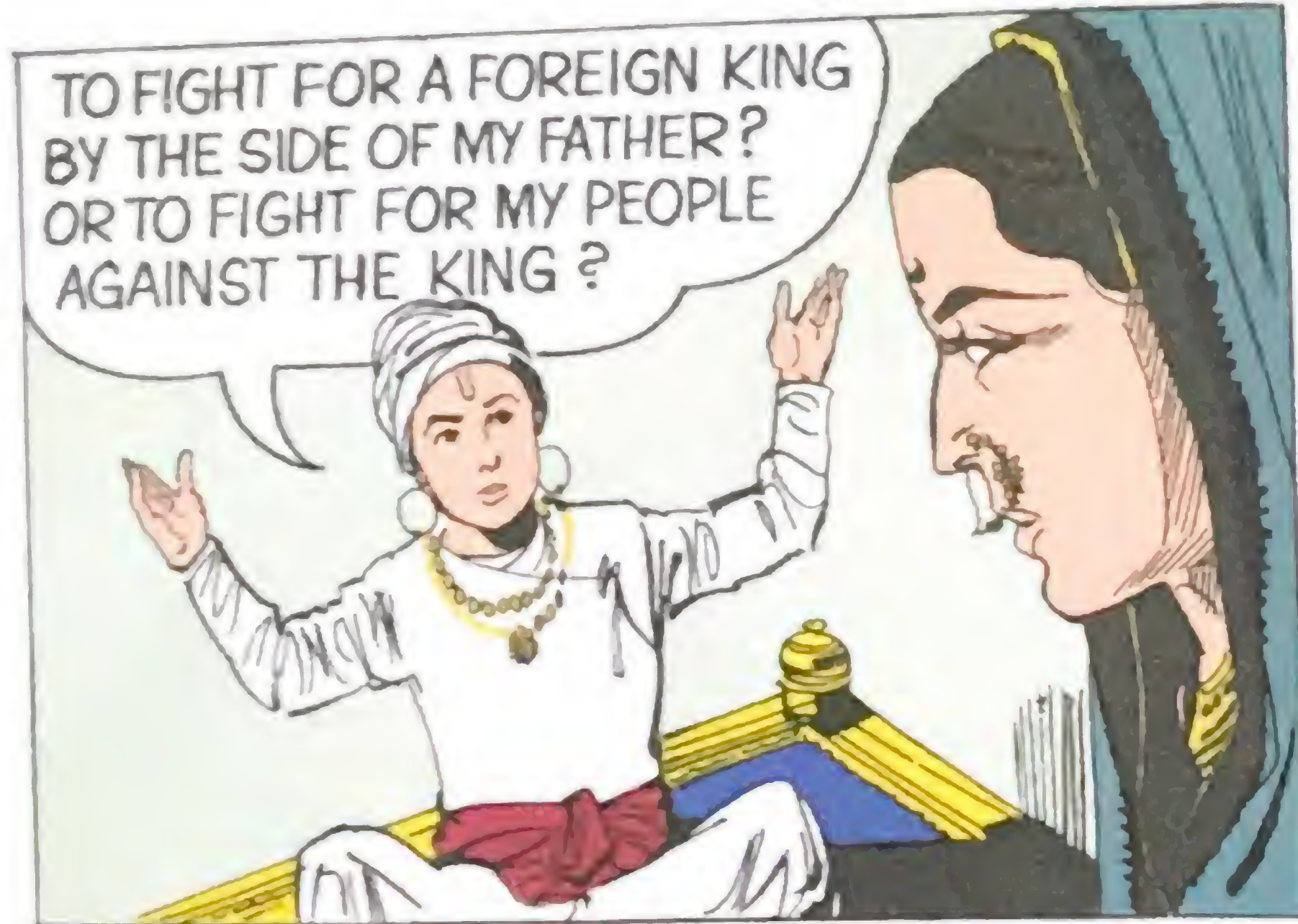
JIJABAI TOLD HIM STORIES FROM OUR GREAT EPICS, THE RAMAYANA AND THE MAHABHARATA.



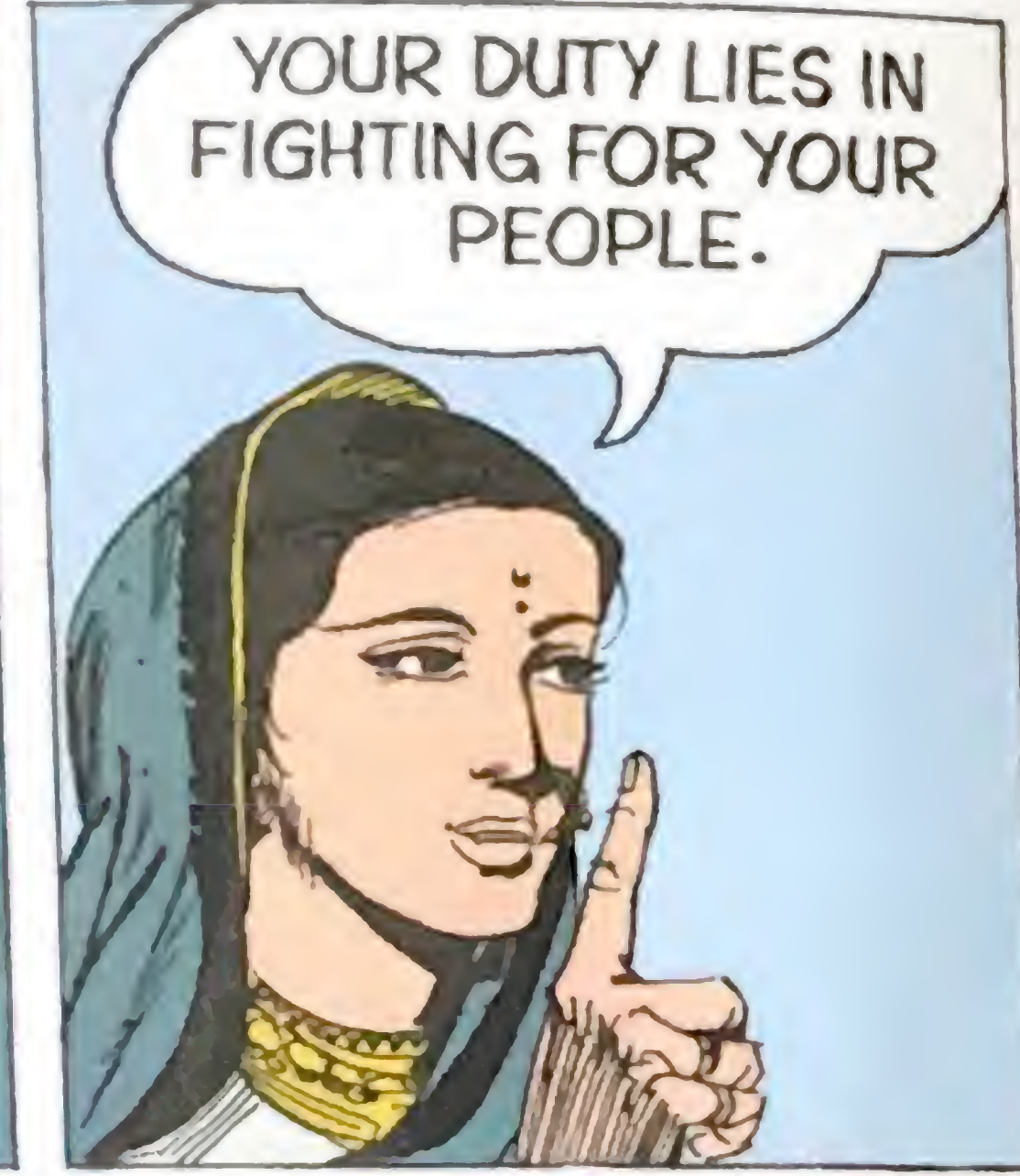
AND LORD KRISHNA TOLD ARJUNA - EVEN DEATH IN THE CAUSE OF ONE'S DUTY SHOULD BE DEAR TO A HERO'S HEART.

MOTHER, WHAT IS MY DUTY?





TO FIGHT FOR A FOREIGN KING BY THE SIDE OF MY FATHER? OR TO FIGHT FOR MY PEOPLE AGAINST THE KING?



YOUR DUTY LIES IN FIGHTING FOR YOUR PEOPLE.

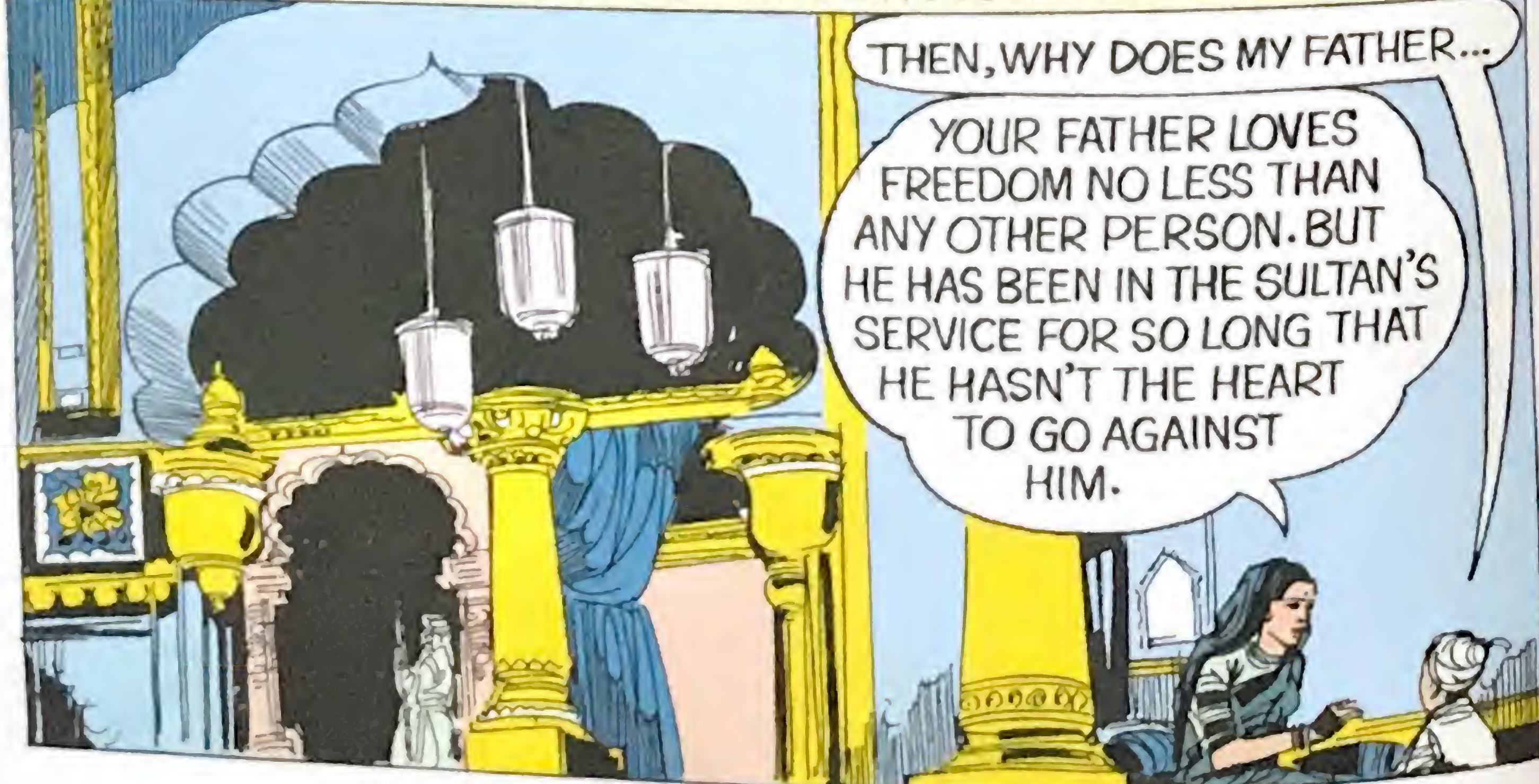


AGAINST THE SULTAN?

YES, IF NECESSARY!

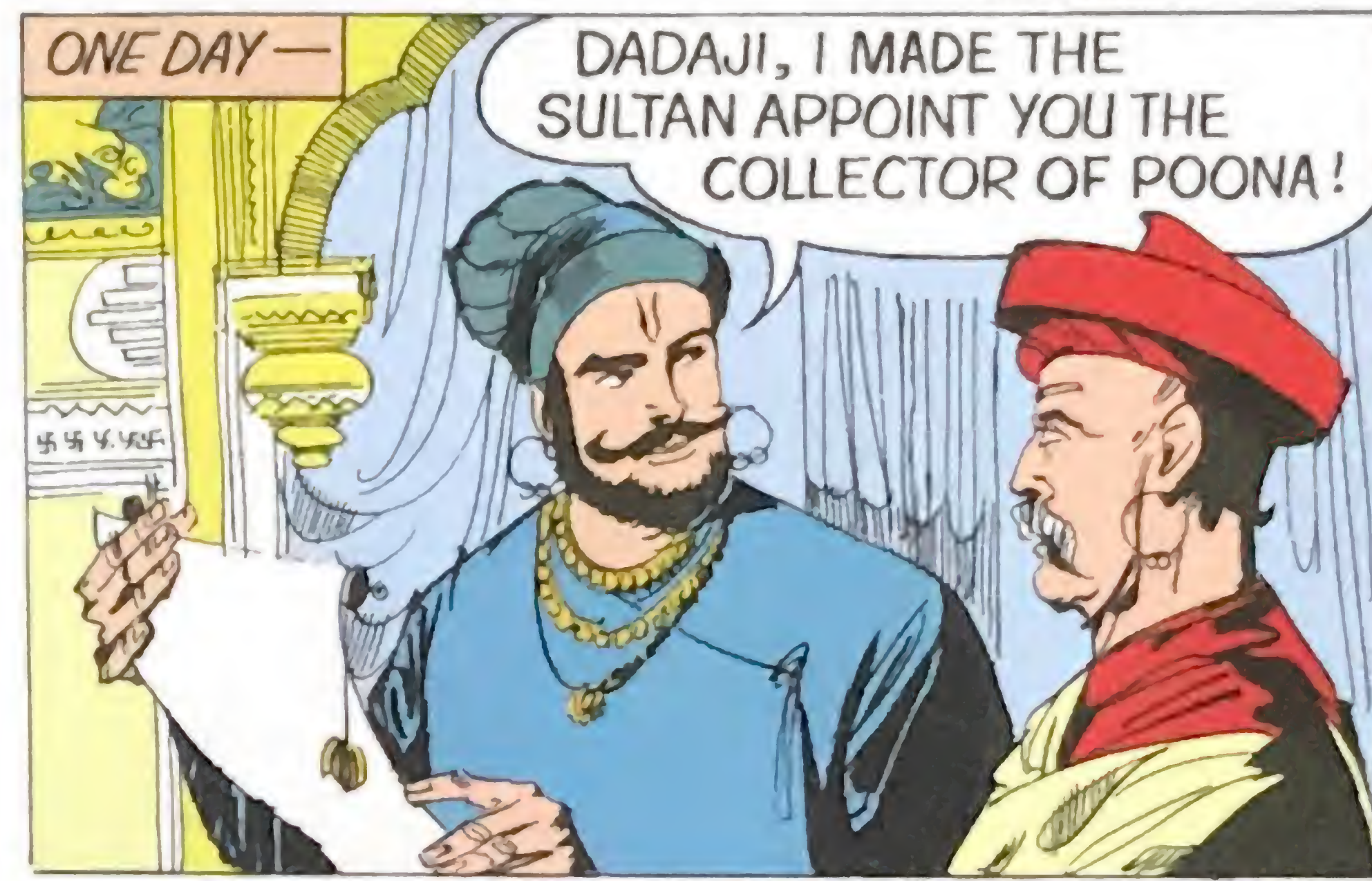
I MUST TELL HIM WHAT I THINK IS RIGHT!

JIJABAI SAW THAT HER SON WAS TROUBLED.



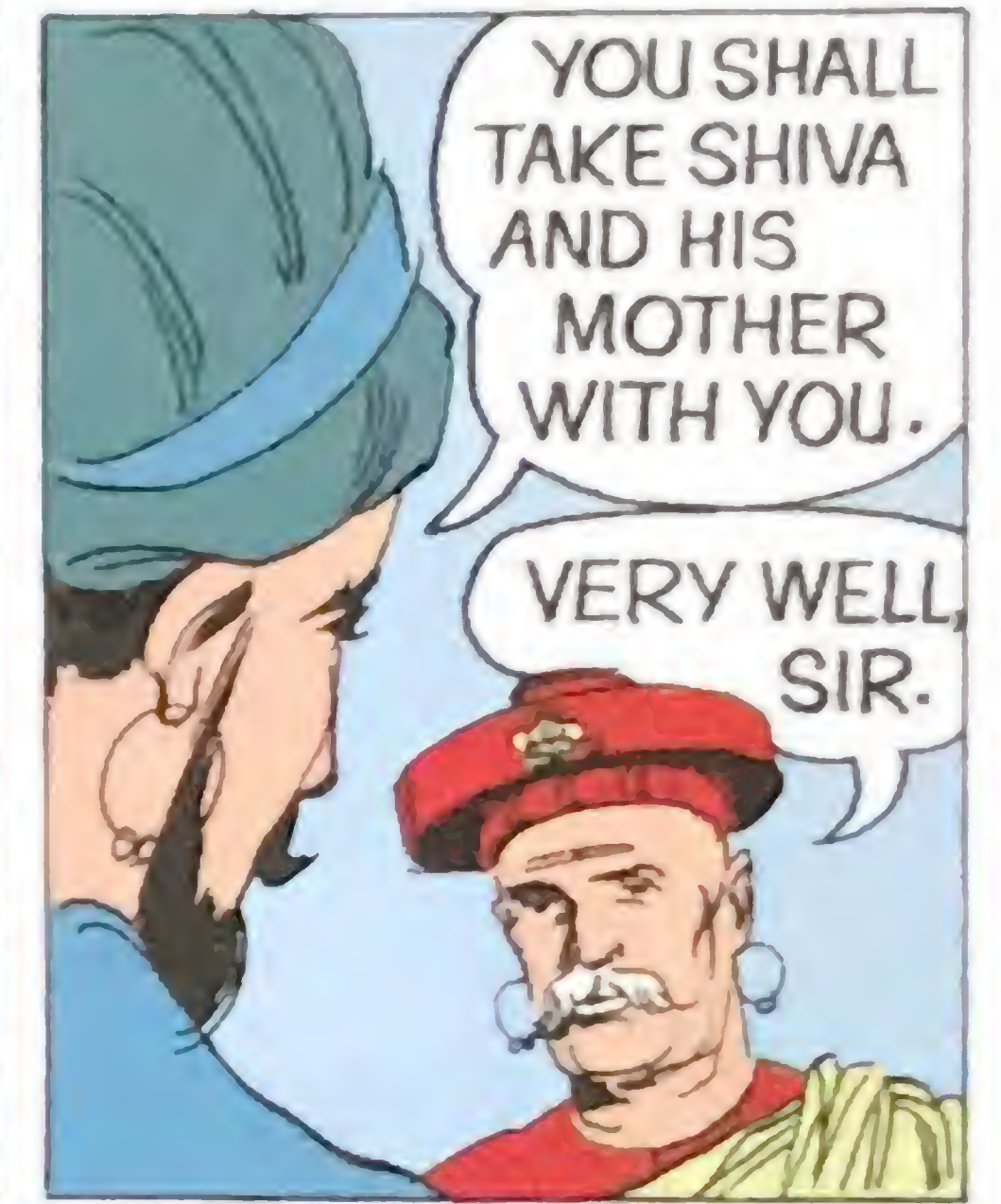
THEN, WHY DOES MY FATHER...

YOUR FATHER LOVES FREEDOM NO LESS THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. BUT HE HAS BEEN IN THE SULTAN'S SERVICE FOR SO LONG THAT HE HASN'T THE HEART TO GO AGAINST HIM.



ONE DAY —

DADAJI, I MADE THE SULTAN APPOINT YOU THE COLLECTOR OF POONA!



YOU SHALL TAKE SHIVA AND HIS MOTHER WITH YOU.

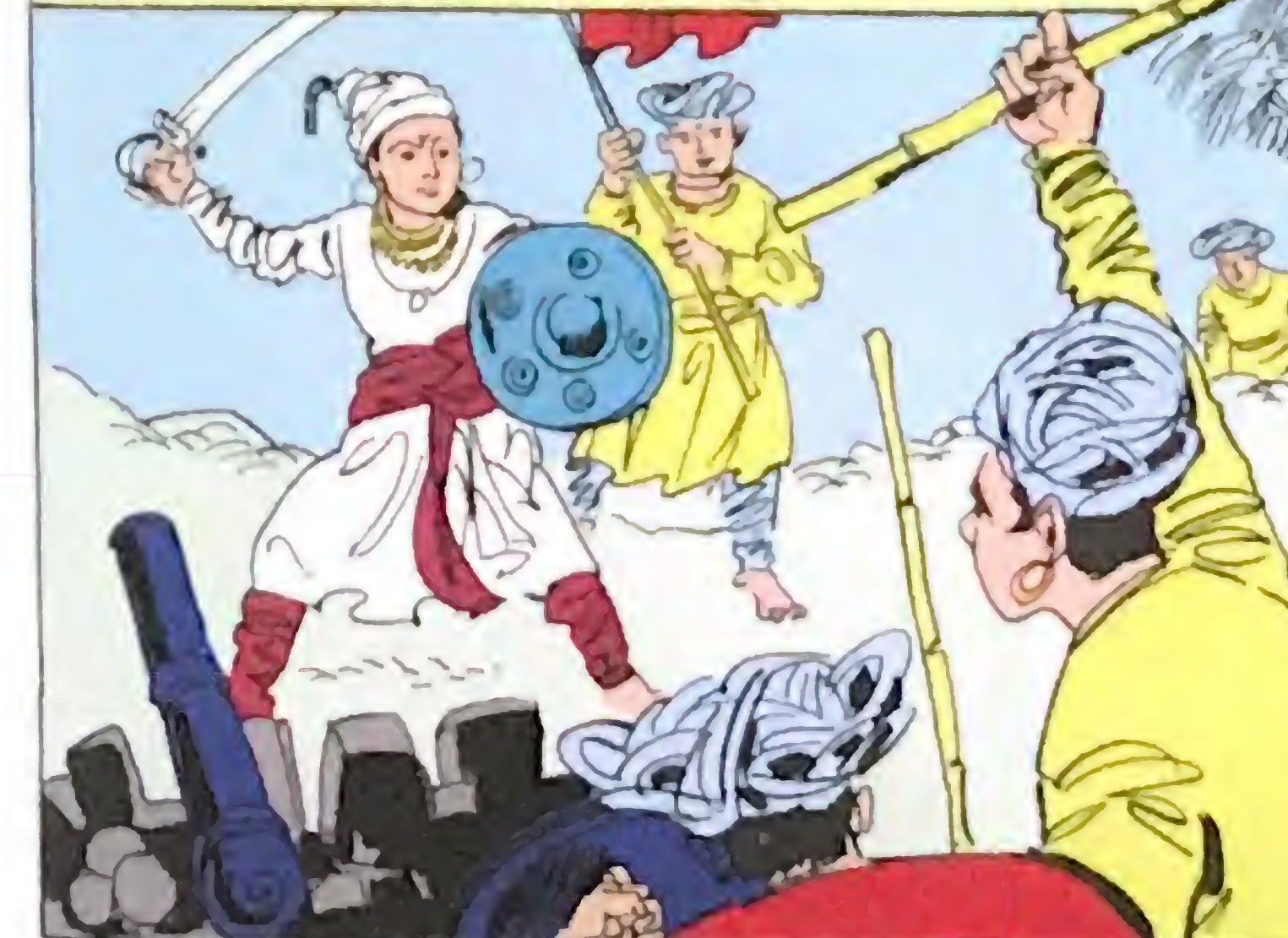
VERY WELL, SIR.



SHIVA TRAVELLED LIKE A PRINCE.

THIS BEAUTIFUL LAND IS OURS! THESE GREAT FORTS SHOULD RIGHTLY BELONG TO US!

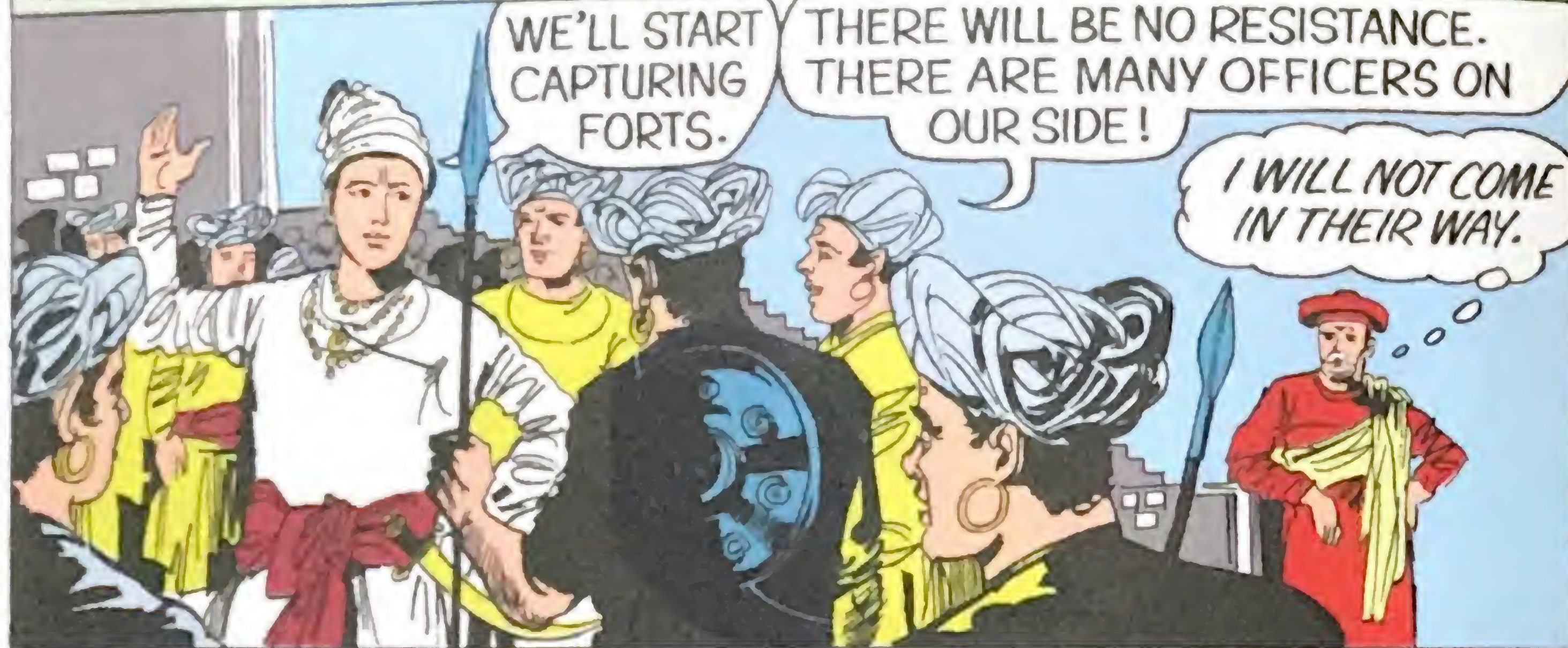
IN POONA, SHIVA MADE FRIENDS WITH THE SIMPLE STURDY BOYS OF THE SAHYADRI MOUNTAINS. THEY LOVED TO STAGE MOCK BATTLES.



WE SWEAR, WE SHALL NOT REST TILL WE HAVE WON OUR FREEDOM.



THOUGH APPOINTED TO COLLECT REVENUE, DADAJI BECAME THE VIRTUAL RULER OF POONA. RIGHT UNDER HIS NOSE, SHIVA MADE BOLD PLANS.



WE'LL START CAPTURING FORTS.

THERE WILL BE NO RESISTANCE. THERE ARE MANY OFFICERS ON OUR SIDE!

I WILL NOT COME IN THEIR WAY.

THE FIRST IMPORTANT FORT SHIVAJI CONQUERED WAS TORNA.



NO, MY MEN! IT IS NOT YET TIME TO MAKE MERRY. THE STRUGGLE HAS JUST BEGUN.

JIJABAI BLESSED HIS EFFORTS.



CONGRATULATIONS, SHIVA! THEY TELL ME YOU CAPTURED A FORT TODAY.

IT WAS EASY, MOTHER! THE SULTAN'S DEFENCES WERE POOR AND THE OFFICERS SIDED WITH US!

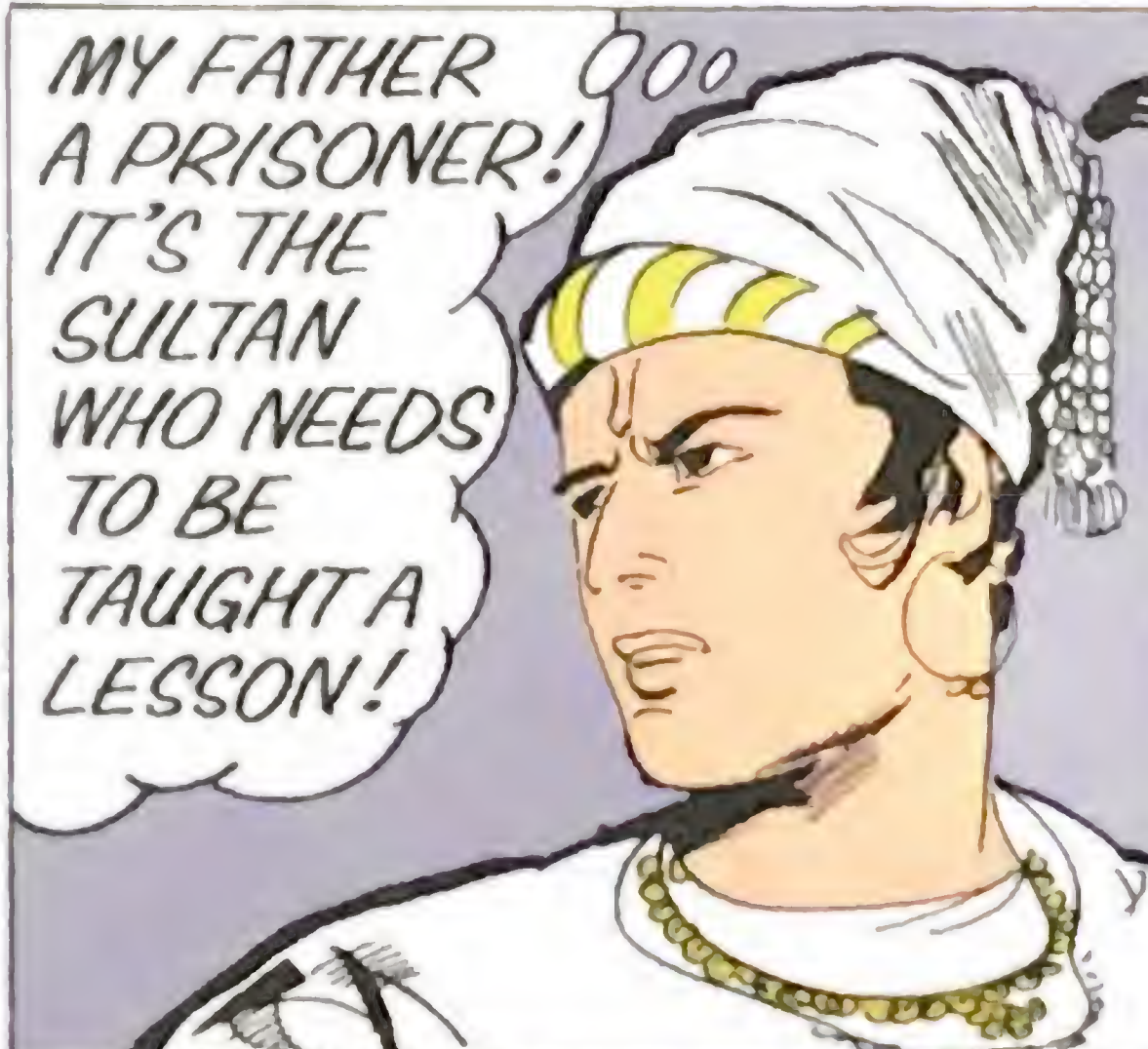
THE NEWS OF SHIVAJI'S ADVENTURES ANNOYED THE SULTAN.

THEY SAY. THE SULTAN HAS ARRESTED YOUR FATHER - TO TEACH YOU A LESSON.



AFZUL KHAN, THE WICKED COMMANDER, PUT HANDCUFFS ON SHAHAJI'S HANDS!

AND THE SULTAN HAS SENT AN ARMY TO ATTACK US!



MY FATHER A PRISONER! IT'S THE SULTAN WHO NEEDS TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON!

WHEN THE ARMY APPROACHED, SHIVAJI WAS AT FORT PURANDAR.



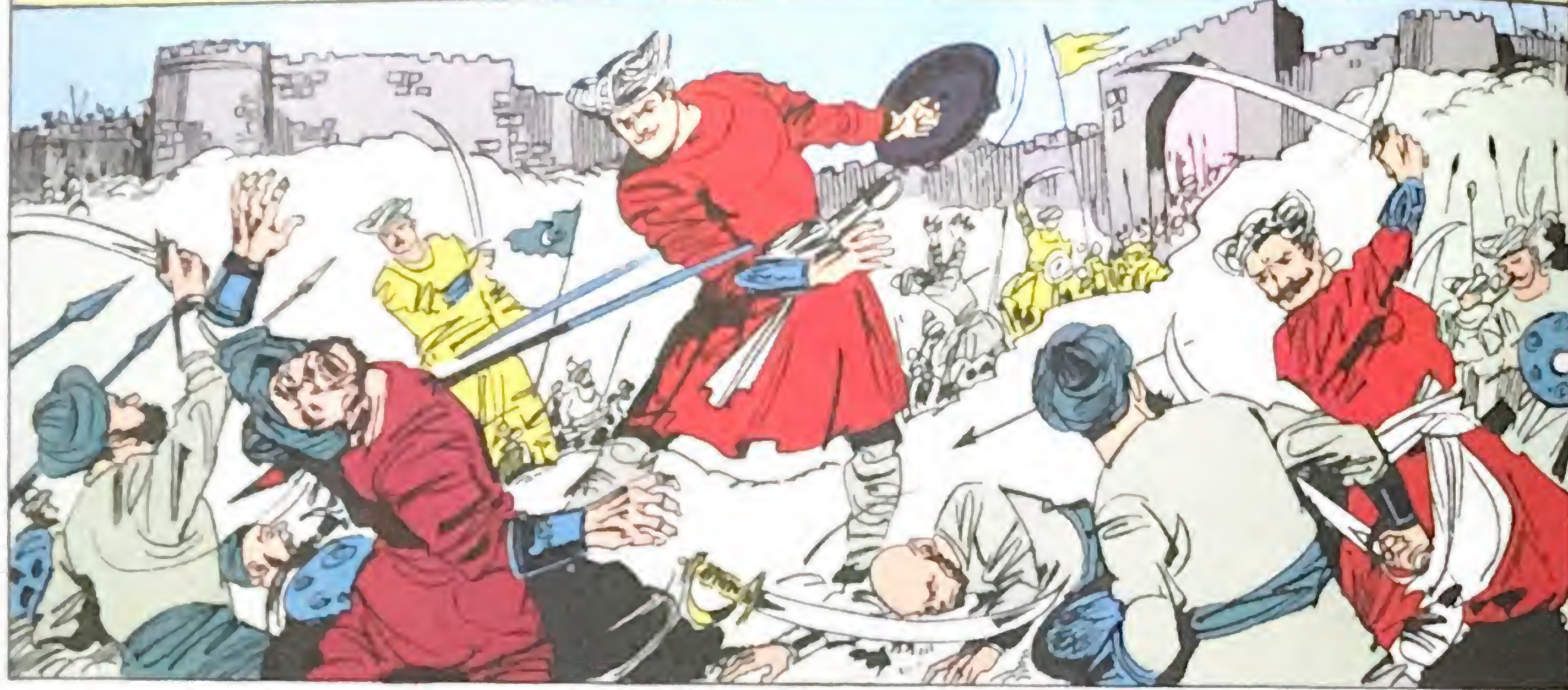
GO AND MEET THE ENEMY.

SOME OF THE ENEMY TROOPS HAD ENCAMPED IN A SMALL FORTRESS. SHIVAJI'S FORCES ATTACKED AND DEFEATED THEM.





AND WHEN THE ENEMY TRIED TO ATTACK THE FORT AT PURANDAR, IT WAS DRIVEN AWAY WITH EVERY MEANS AT HAND.



THE SULTAN HAD LEARNT HIS LESSON.

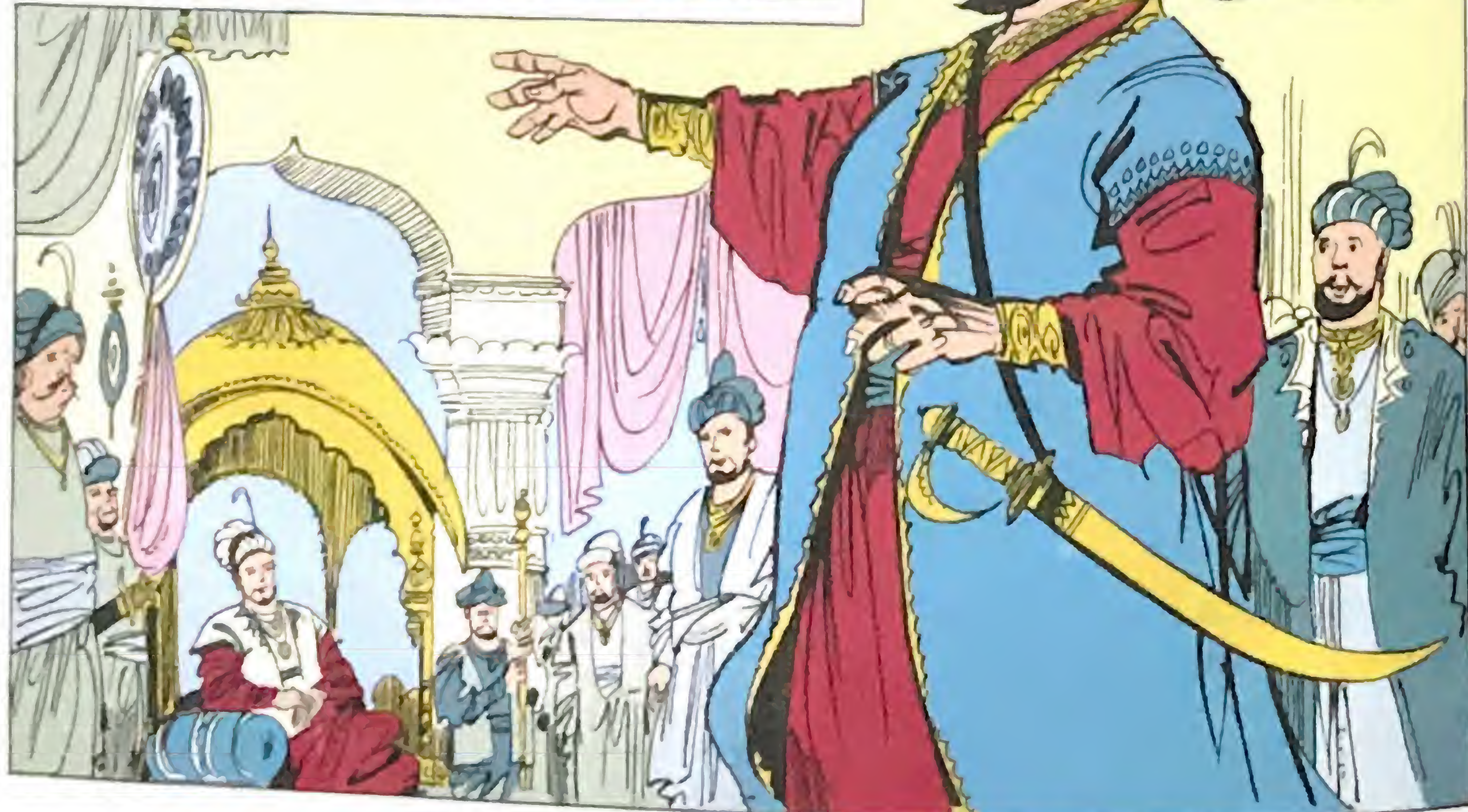


RELEASE SHAHAJI!  
TREAT HIM  
WITH HONOUR!

BUT VENGEANCE WAS IN THE AIR. SOON AFZUL KHAN, BIJAPUR'S MIGHTY SOLDIER STARTED WITH A HUGE ARMY AGAINST SHIVAJI.



I WILL CATCH THAT MOUNTAIN RAT - DEAD OR ALIVE!



HE SWOOPED ON TOWNS AND VILLAGES SPREADING TERROR AND RUIN.

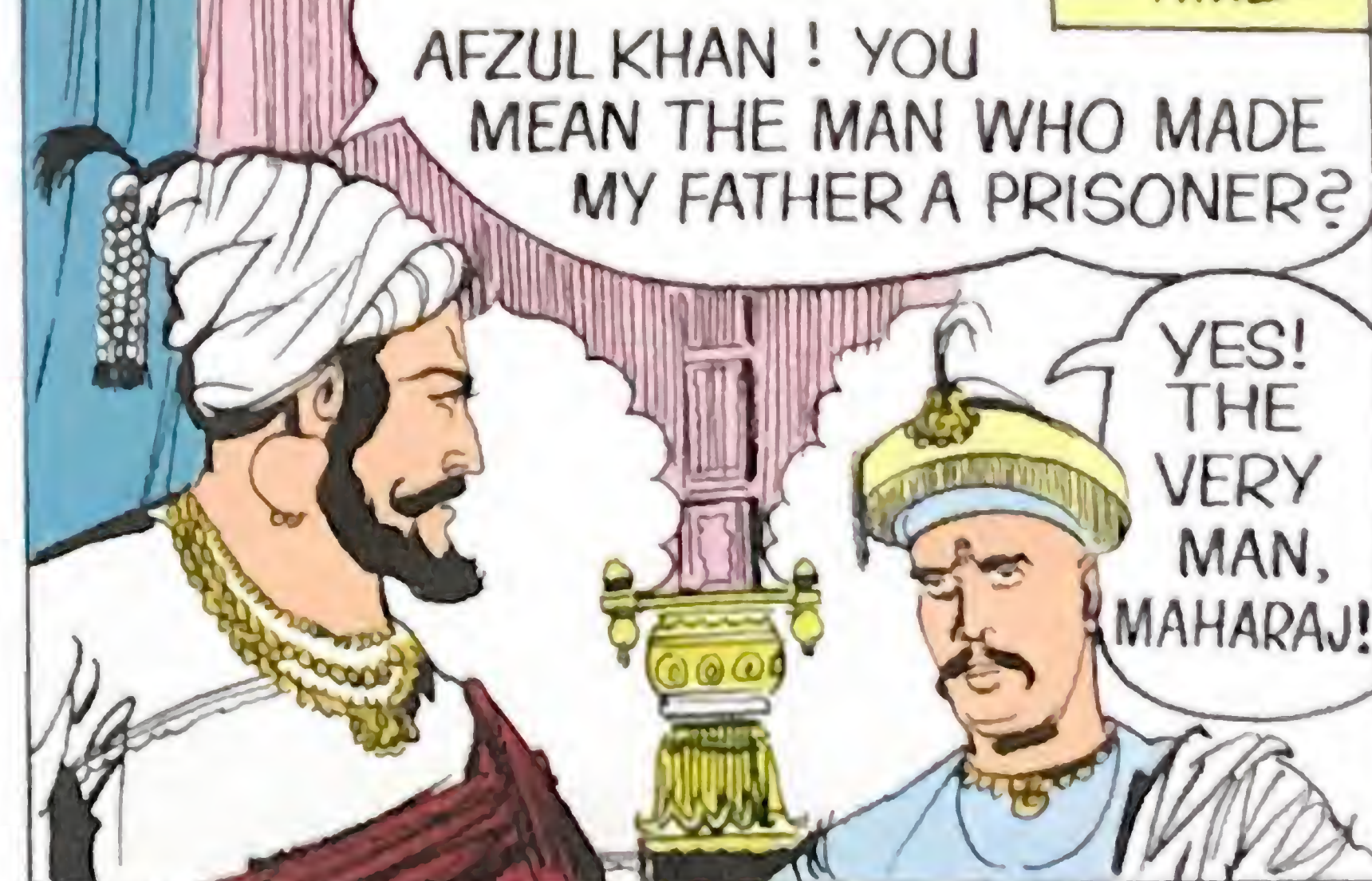


GODDESS BHAVANI!  
SHIVA'S FAVOURITE  
TEMPLE! PULL  
IT DOWN!

AFZUL KHAN'S ARMY THEN CAMPED IN THE MOUNTAINOUS DISTRICT OF WAI, AND PLUNDERED THE SURROUNDING VILLAGES.



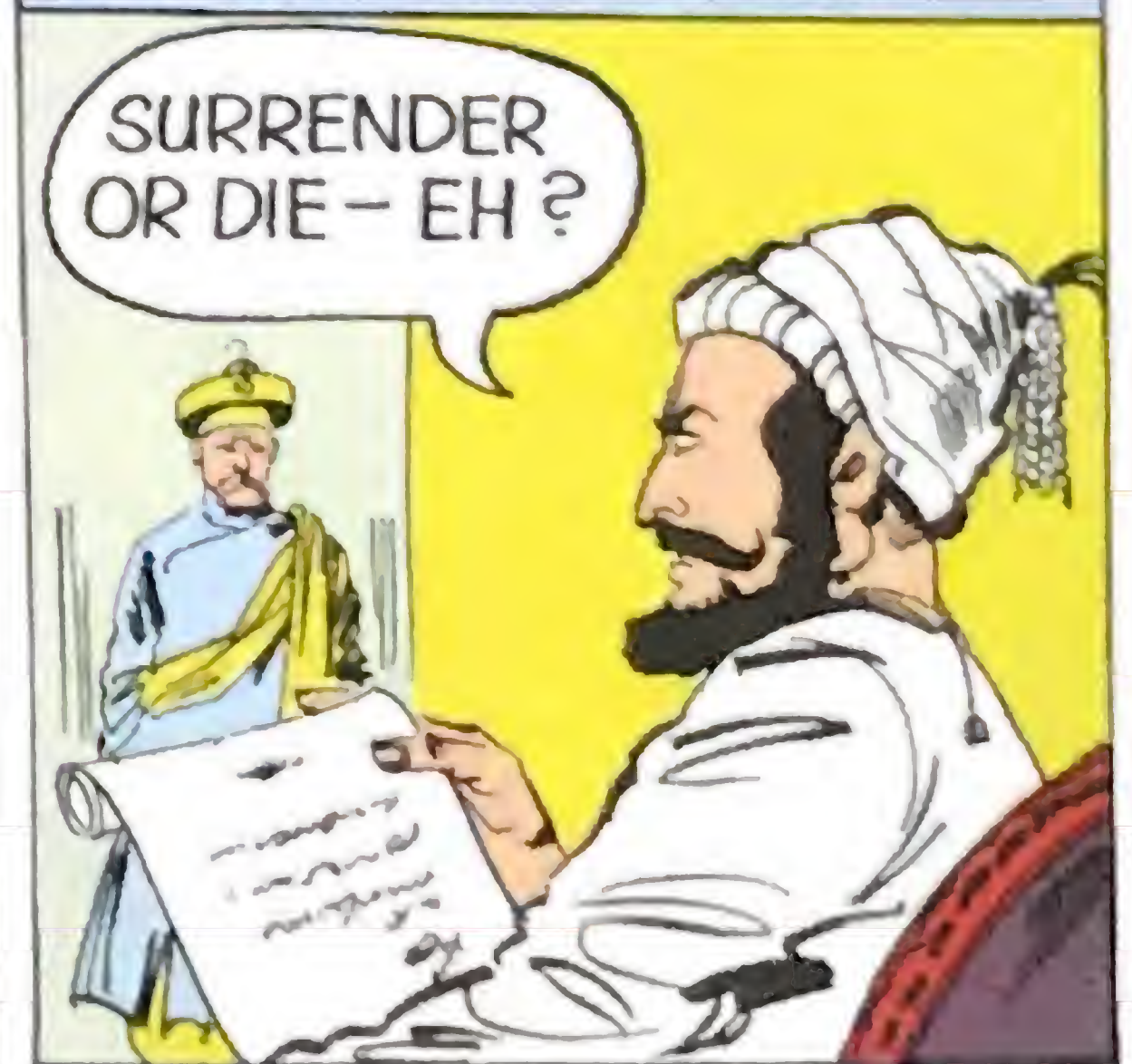
IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF WAI WAS PRATAPGADH WHERE SHIVAJI WAS STATIONED AT THE TIME.



AFZUL KHAN! YOU MEAN THE MAN WHO MADE MY FATHER A PRISONER?

YES!  
THE  
VERY  
MAN,  
MAHARAJ!

SOON AN ENVOY FROM AFZUL KHAN ARRIVED.



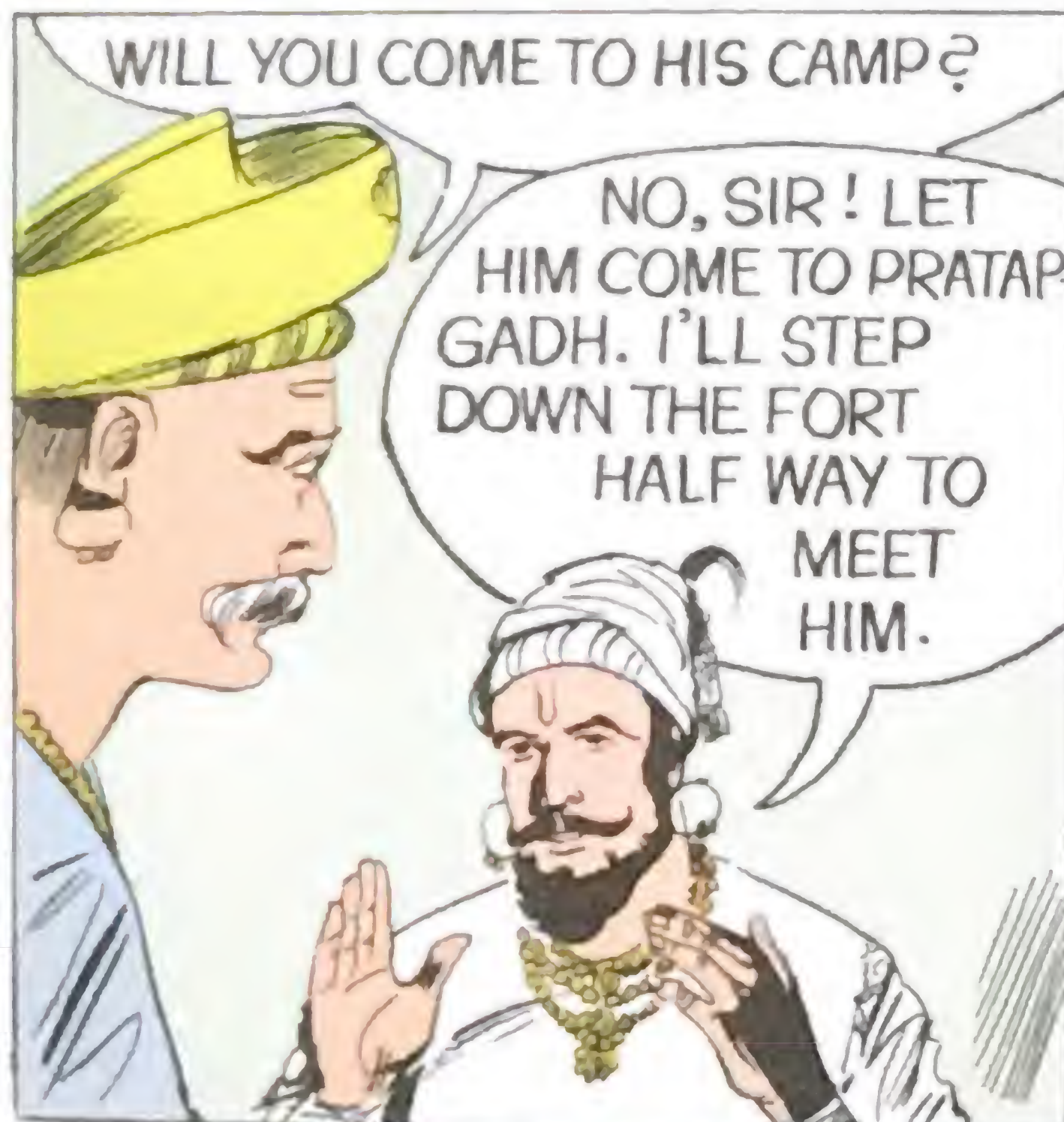
SURRENDER OR DIE - EH?





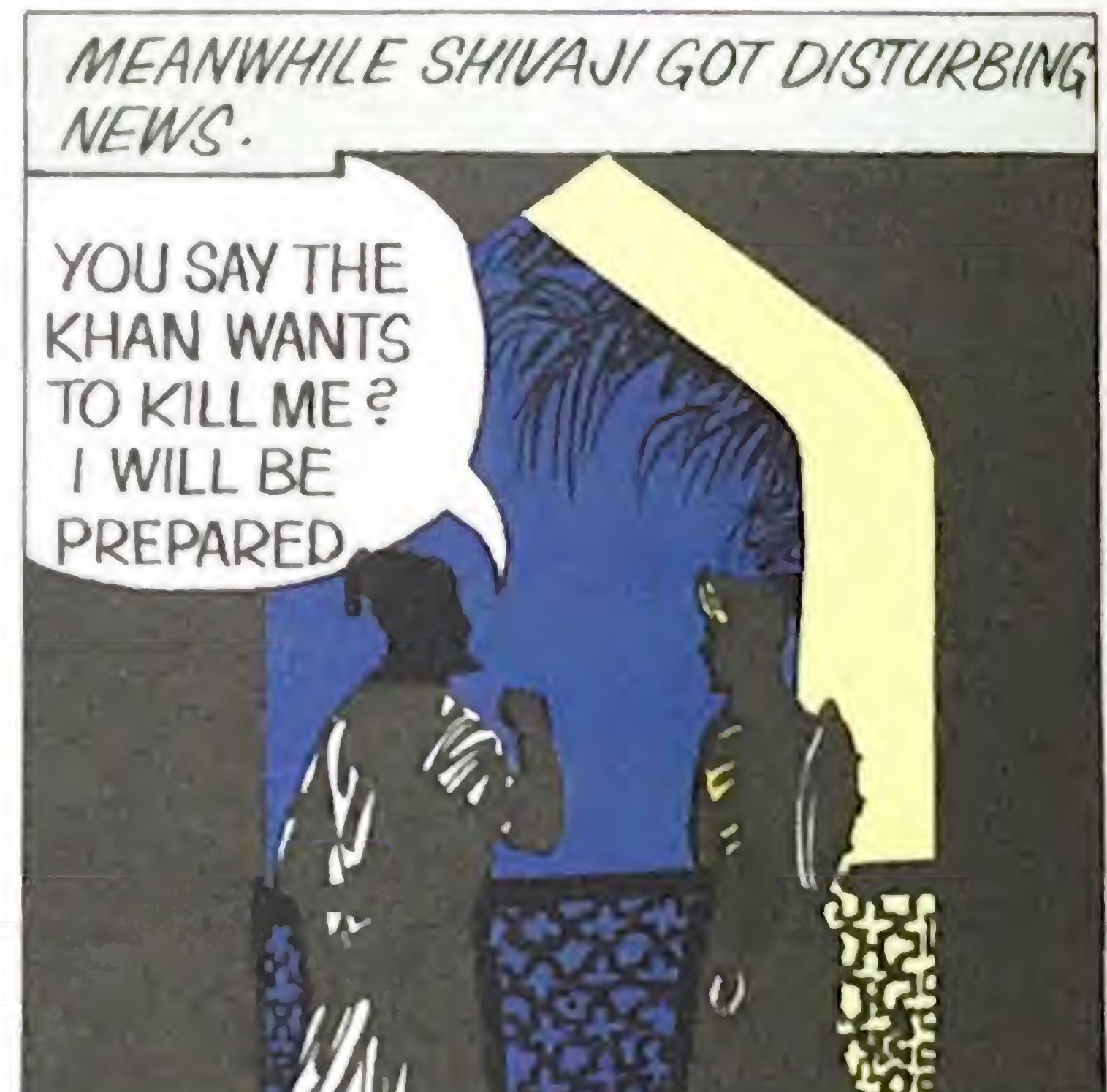
SHIVAJI ACTED TACTFULLY—

THE KHAN IS LIKE A FATHER TO ME. WHY DOES HE FRIGHTEN ME WITH HIS MIGHT?



WILL YOU COME TO HIS CAMP?

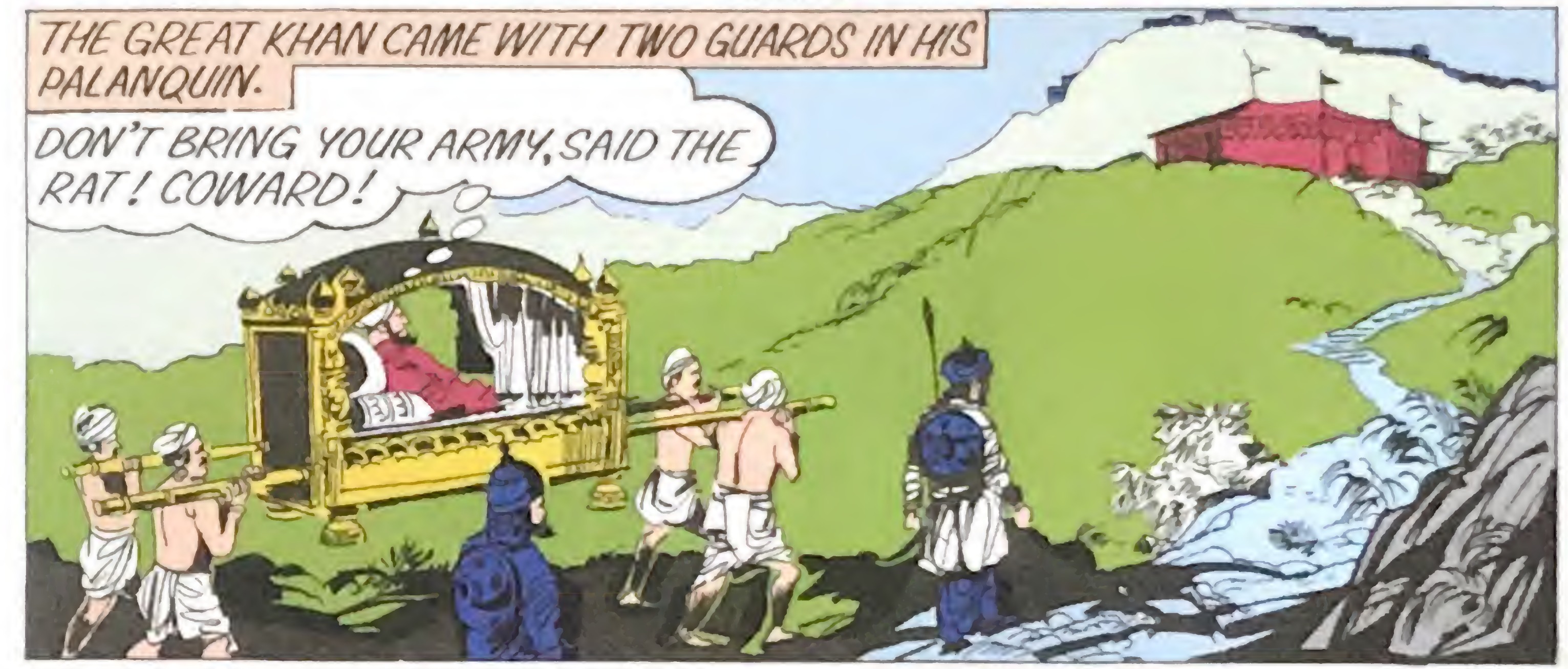
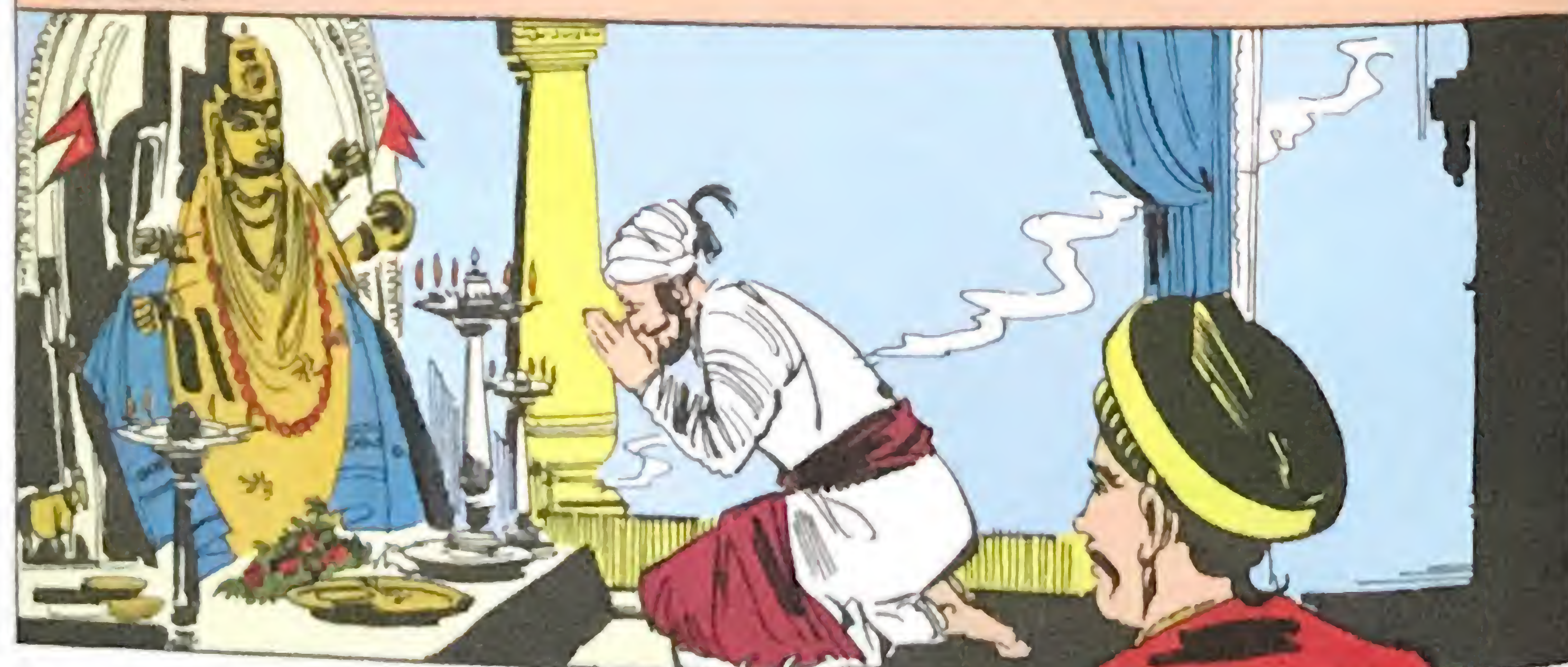
NO, SIR! LET HIM COME TO PRATAP GADH. I'LL STEP DOWN THE FORT HALF WAY TO MEET HIM.



MEANWHILE SHIVAJI GOT DISTURBING NEWS.

YOU SAY THE KHAN WANTS TO KILL ME? I WILL BE PREPARED.

SHIVAJI WORE ARMOUR INSIDE HIS DRESS. HE PRAYED TO GODDESS BHAVANI.



THE GREAT KHAN CAME WITH TWO GUARDS IN HIS PALANQUIN.

DON'T BRING YOUR ARMY, SAID THE RAT! COWARD!



SHIVAJI WENT DOWN TO MEET THE KHAN WITH ONLY TWO GUARDS.



YOUR END IS NEAR!

COME, MY SON.



BUT AS HE EMBRACED SHIVAJI WITH A GREAT SHOW OF LOVE—

HE'S TRYING TO STAB ME!



SHIVAJI SEIZED THE KNIFE WITH HIS LEFT HAND AND RAISED HIS RIGHT HAND.



THE TIGER CLAWS ON SHIVAJI'S FINGERS PIERCED THE KHAN'S STOMACH.



THEN, AS THE WOUNDED KHAN STAGGERED OUT-



THE KHAN IS DEAD!

LONG LIVE SHIVAJI MAHARAJ!



SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE JUNGLE THAT SURROUNDED THE FORT, WAVE AFTER WAVE OF MARATHA SOLDIERS Poured OUT- RAISING THEIR WAR CRY.

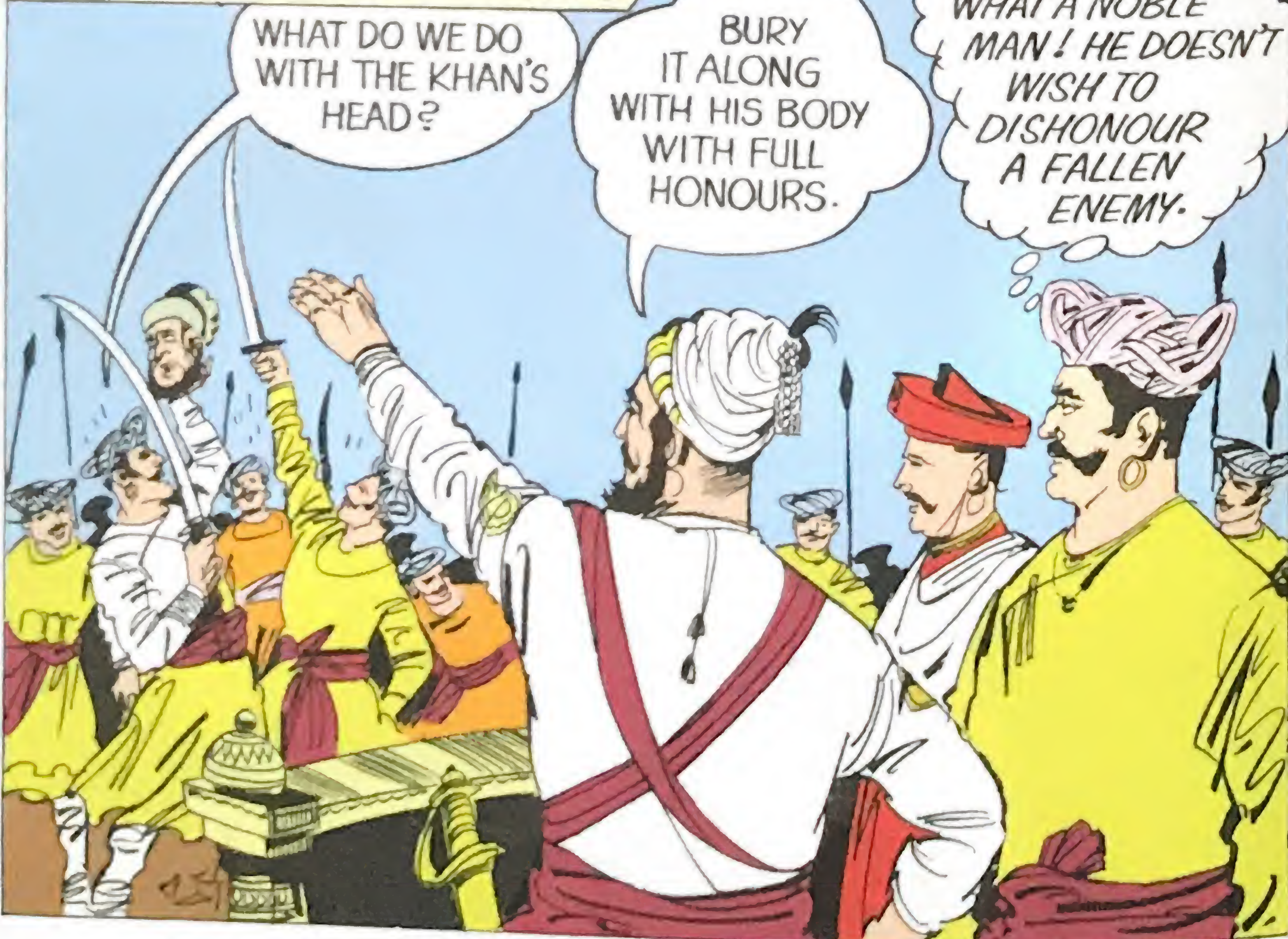




THE BATTLE THAT FOLLOWED LASTED TILL SUNSET.



THERE WAS JUBILATION ALL AROUND.



THAT WAS A NEAR ESCAPE, MY DEAR SON. THE BATTLE HAS ENDED, HASN'T IT ?

YES, MOTHER. AND MUCH WEALTH TOO HAS FALLEN IN OUR HANDS.



IT WAS SHIVAJI'S HOUR OF VICTORY, AND HE TOOK FULL ADVANTAGE OF IT.

WE SHALL UNDERTAKE AN IMMEDIATE CAMPAIGN.



IT WAS A WHIRLWIND CAMPAIGN. IN THIRTEEN DAYS HE RODE OVER A THOUSAND MILES, EVERYWHERE DEFEATING THE ENEMY AND ENLARGING HIS KINGDOM.



FINALLY HE TOOK PANHALA, A FORT OF TREMENDOUS VALUE. AND THEN—

PANHALA IS OURS. BUT LOOK THERE, BAJJI

A SEA OF SOLDIERS HEADING TOWARDS US.







MAHARAJ, IT IS SIDDHI JOHAR, OUR ENEMY FROM THE SEA-COAST.

AND THE SEA-FARING ENGLISHMEN ARE HELPING HIM!



THE SIDDHI'S TROOPS SURROUNDED THEM. ALL EXITS WERE BLOCKED.

THE SIEGE WENT ON FOR MONTHS. THE MARATHAS DEFENDED THE FORT BRAVELY.



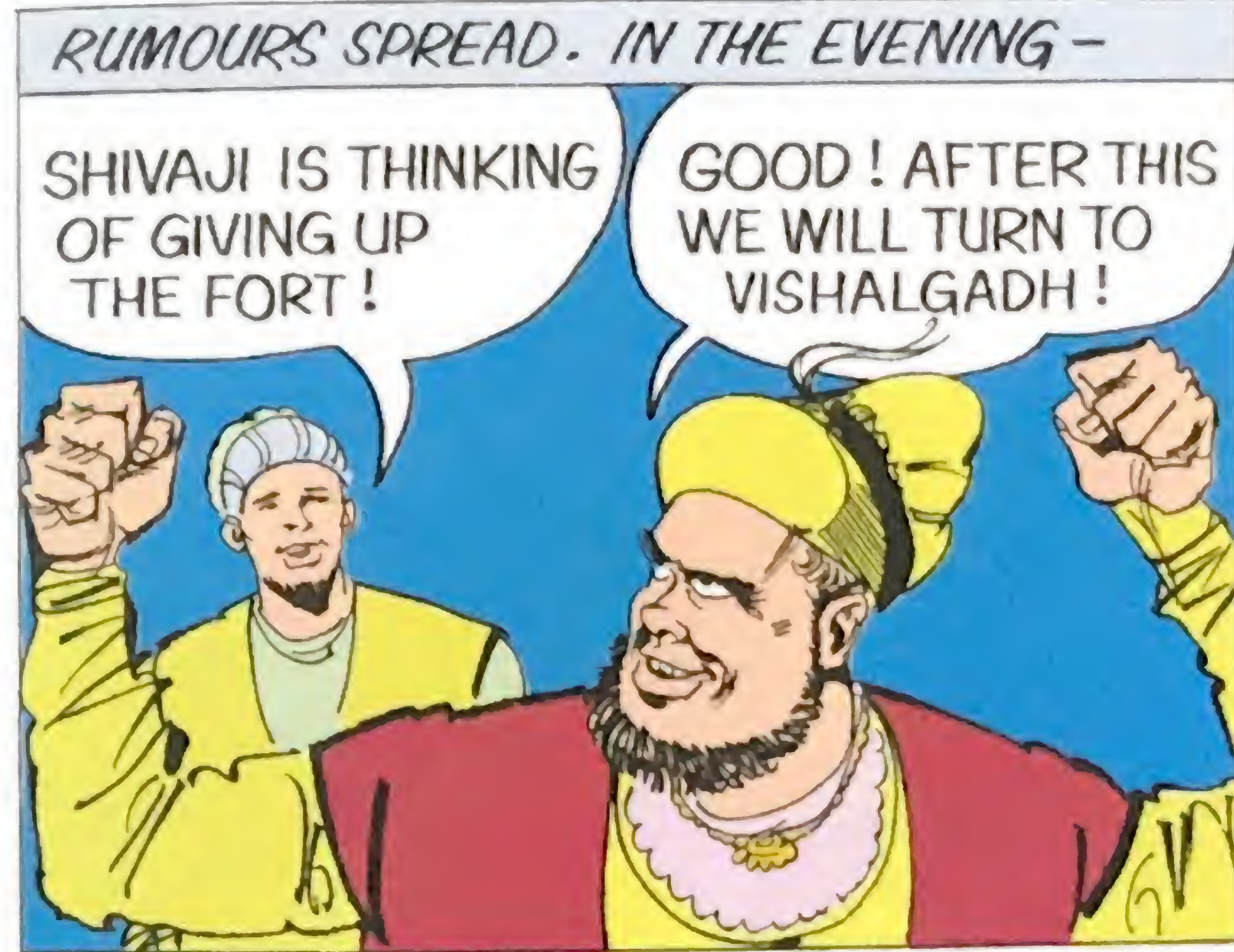
IT WILL RAIN ANY MOMENT NOW!

THE MONSOON BROKE WITH FULL FURY.



HOW LONG CAN WE GO ON LIKE THIS?

I MUST BE TACTFUL NOW.



SHIVAJI IS THINKING OF GIVING UP THE FORT!

GOOD! AFTER THIS WE WILL TURN TO VISHALGADH!



BUT THAT NIGHT-

THEY SAY, SHIVAJI HAS FLED THE FORT.

SHIVAJI HAD INDEED LEFT THE FORT. WITH A THOUSAND SELECT SOLDIERS, HE WAS MAKING HIS WAY TO VISHALGADH - THROUGH RAIN AND THUNDER.



ARE THEY ON THE ALERT?

YES SIR, WE ARE BEING CHASED!



A NARROW PASS!

BUT ONCE WE ARE THROUGH, WE REACH VISHALGADH!



GO AHEAD, MASTER. WE WILL REMAIN HERE TO DEFEND THE PASS.

YOU ARE A GREAT SOLDIER, BAJI!





WITH HARDLY SIX HUNDRED MARATHAS UNDER HIM, BAJI FOUGHT THE ENEMY BRAVELY, BUT ALAS...

THIS SHOULD KILL HIM!

...BUT ALAS...



BAJI'S WOUND WAS FATAL.

THE CANNON BOOMS FROM A DISTANCE! THAT MEANS THE MASTER HAS REACHED VISHALGADH!

I MAY NOW DIE IN PEACE!



AT PANHALA THE SIDDHI JOHAR'S ANGER KNEW NO BOUNDS!

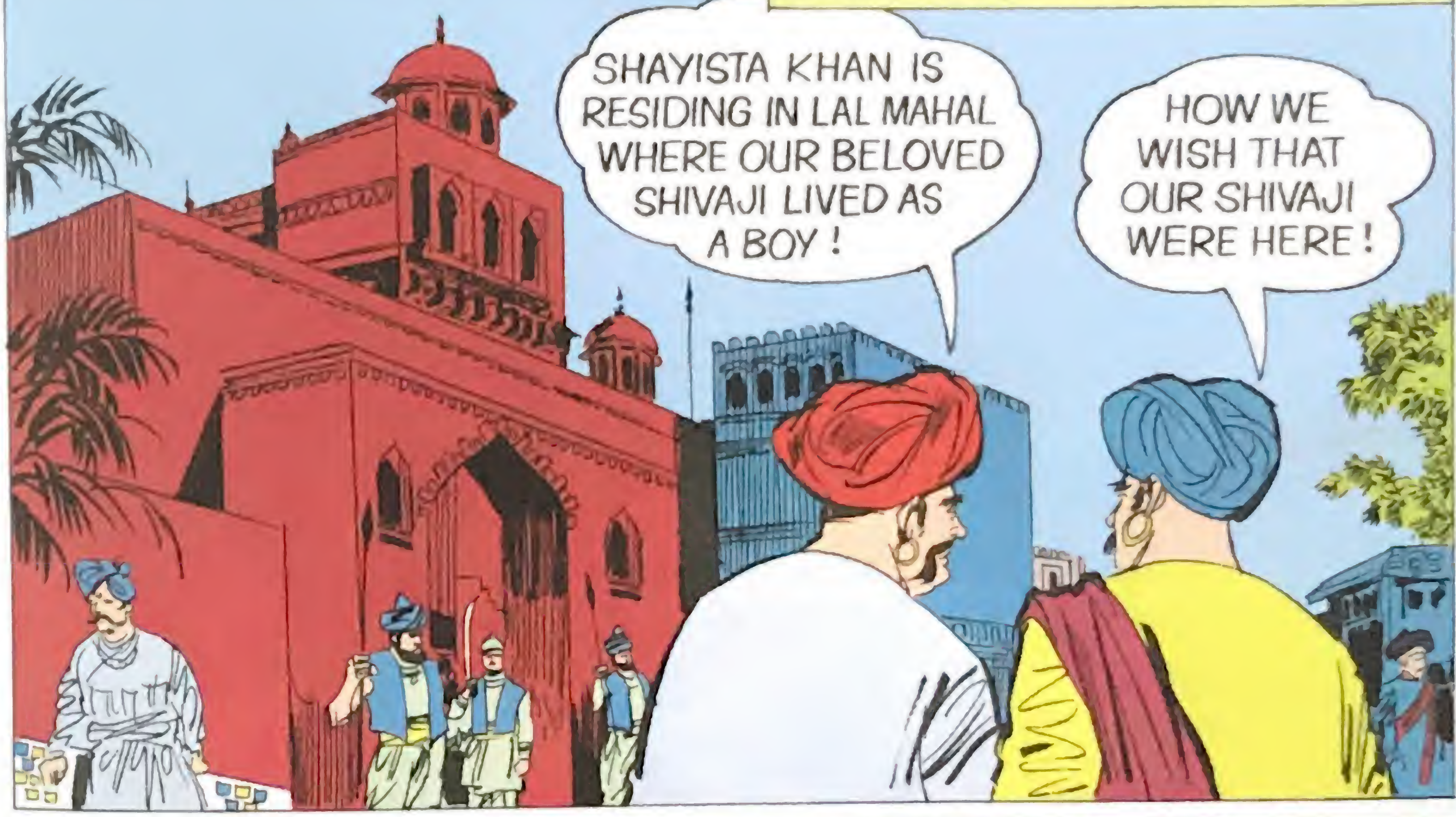
AND SEE WHAT THE SULTAN WRITES! HE SAYS I DELIBERATELY LET SHIVAJI ESCAPE.

THOUGH THE SIDDHI DID NOT KNOW IT, THERE WERE VERY FEW GUARDS AT PANHALA. SHIVAJI DID NOT WANT THEM TO DIE UNNECESSARILY. SO HE ORDERED THE FORT TO BE HANDED OVER!

AN EMPTY FORT! WHAT CAN I DO WITH IT?



BY THE TIME SHIVAJI RETURNED FROM VISHALGADH, A STILL MORE POWERFUL ENEMY WAS OCCUPYING POONA - SHAYISTA KHAN, THE UNCLE OF EMPEROR AURANGZEB OF DELHI.



SHAYISTA KHAN IS RESIDING IN LAL MAHAL WHERE OUR BELOVED SHIVAJI LIVED AS A BOY!

HOW WE WISH THAT OUR SHIVAJI WERE HERE!

SHAYISTA KHAN HAD POSTED ARMED GUARDS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY.



OH! A MARRIAGE PROCESSION? LET IT PASS!

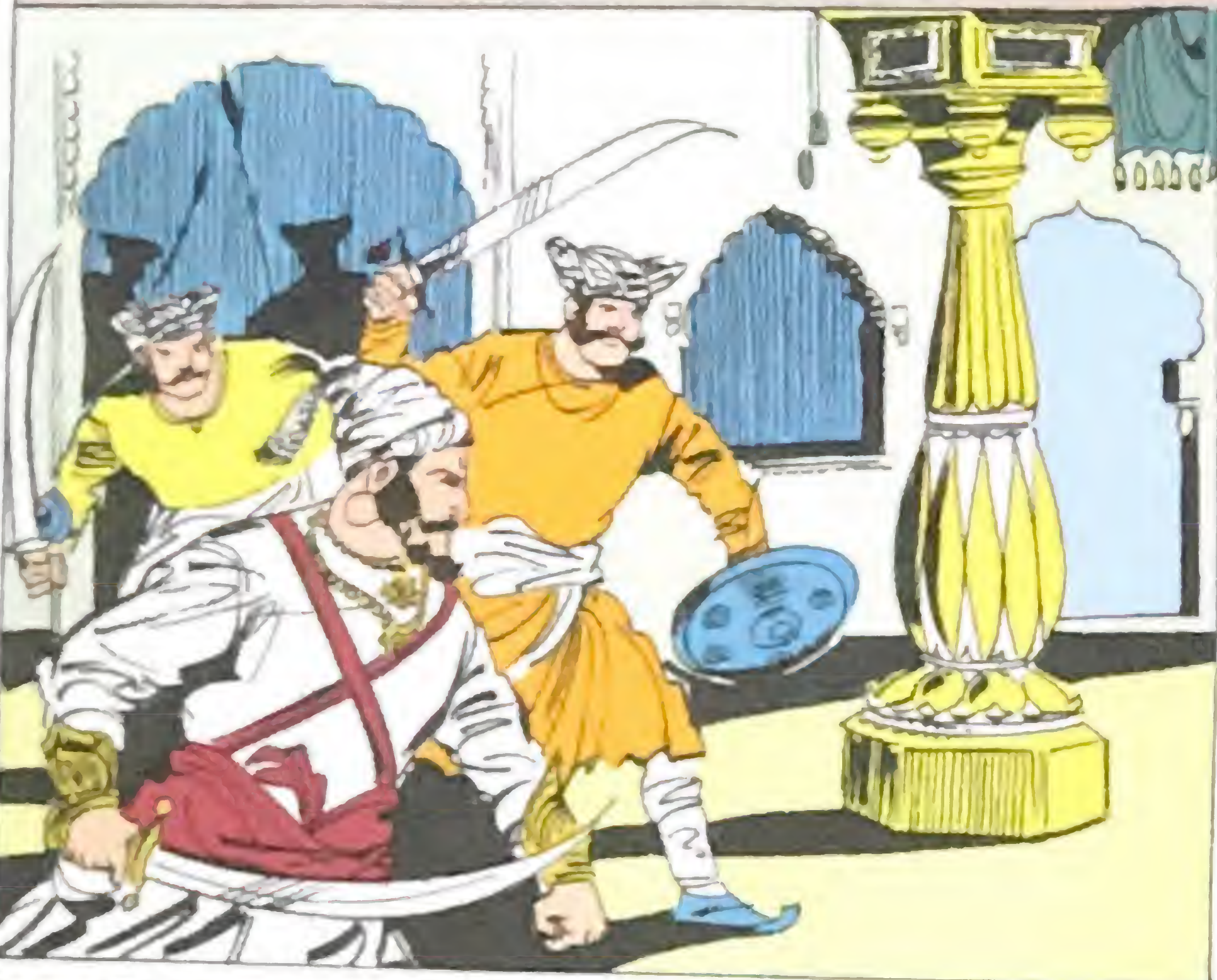
AS SOON AS THE 'MARRIAGE PROCESSION' REACHED LAL MAHAL -



ATTACK!



ROOM AFTER ROOM WAS SEARCHED ...



...TILL AT LAST—



HEAVENS!  
IT'S  
SHIVAJI!

THERE  
GOES THE  
KHAN!

SHAYISTA KHAN ESCAPED, BUT MINUS THREE FINGERS!



THE INCIDENT SHOOK SHAYISTA KHAN TERRIBLY.



THAT  
SHIVAJI —  
COMES AND  
GOES LIKE  
A GHOST!

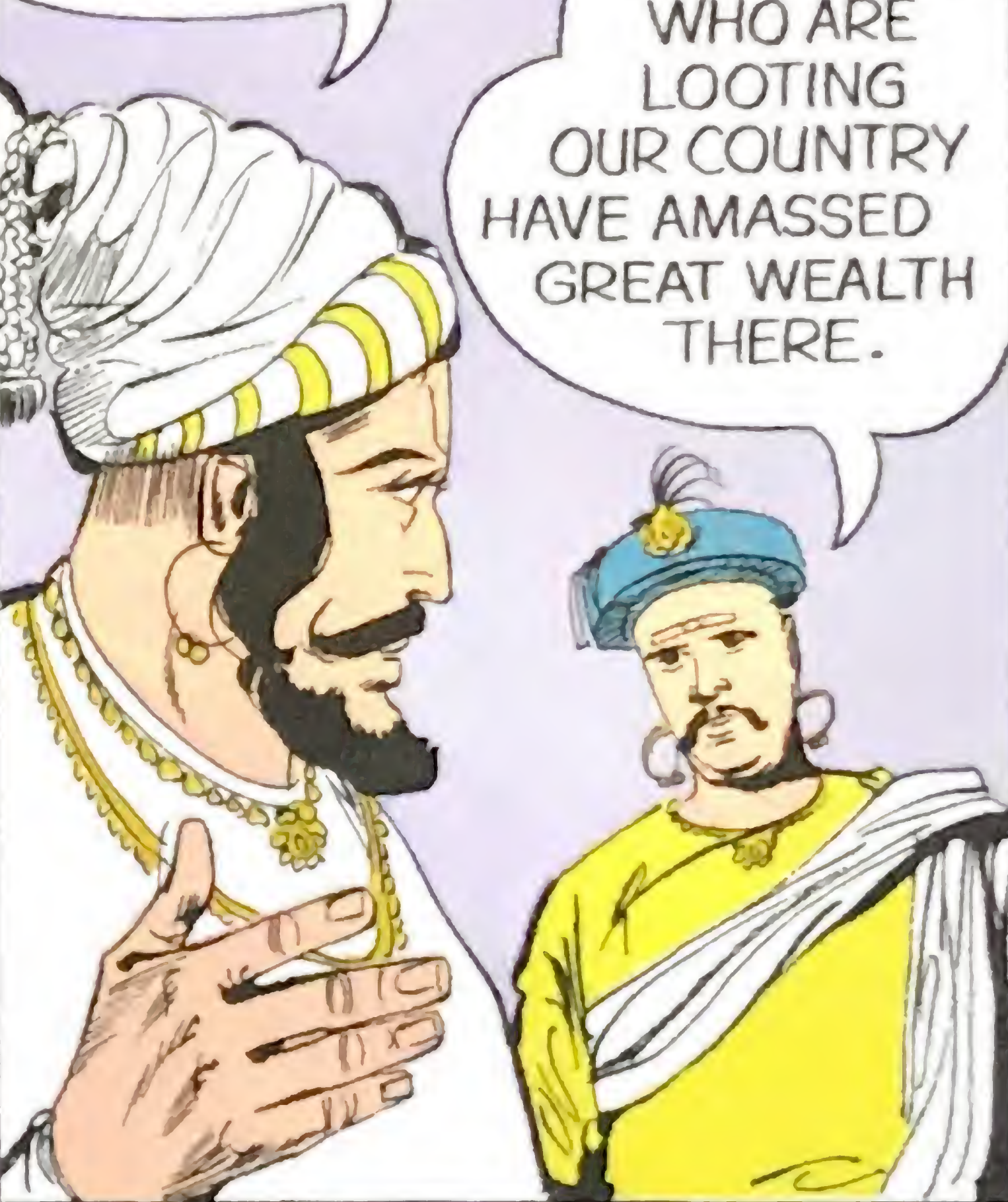
SHIVAJI WAS LEFT IN PEACE FOR SOME TIME — BUT ...



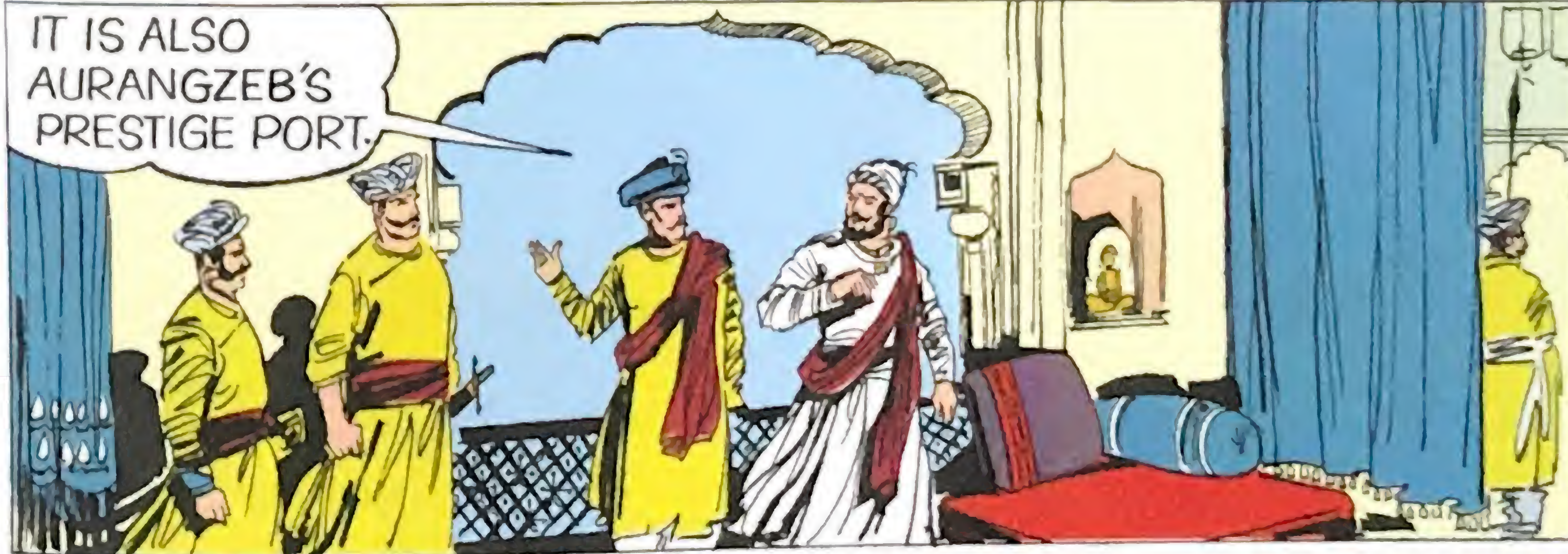
WE CAN HAVE NO  
PEACE TILL  
COMPLETE FREE-  
DOM IS OURS!

WHAT WE NEED  
IS MONEY,  
MAHARAJ.  
WARS ARE  
COSTLY.

MY SPIES TELL ME, THERE IS MONEY IN SURAT.



YES. THE  
ENGLISHMEN  
WHO ARE  
LOOTING  
OUR COUNTRY  
HAVE AMASSED  
GREAT WEALTH  
THERE.



IT IS ALSO  
AURANGZEB'S  
PRESTIGE PORT.



TO SURAT  
WE GO!

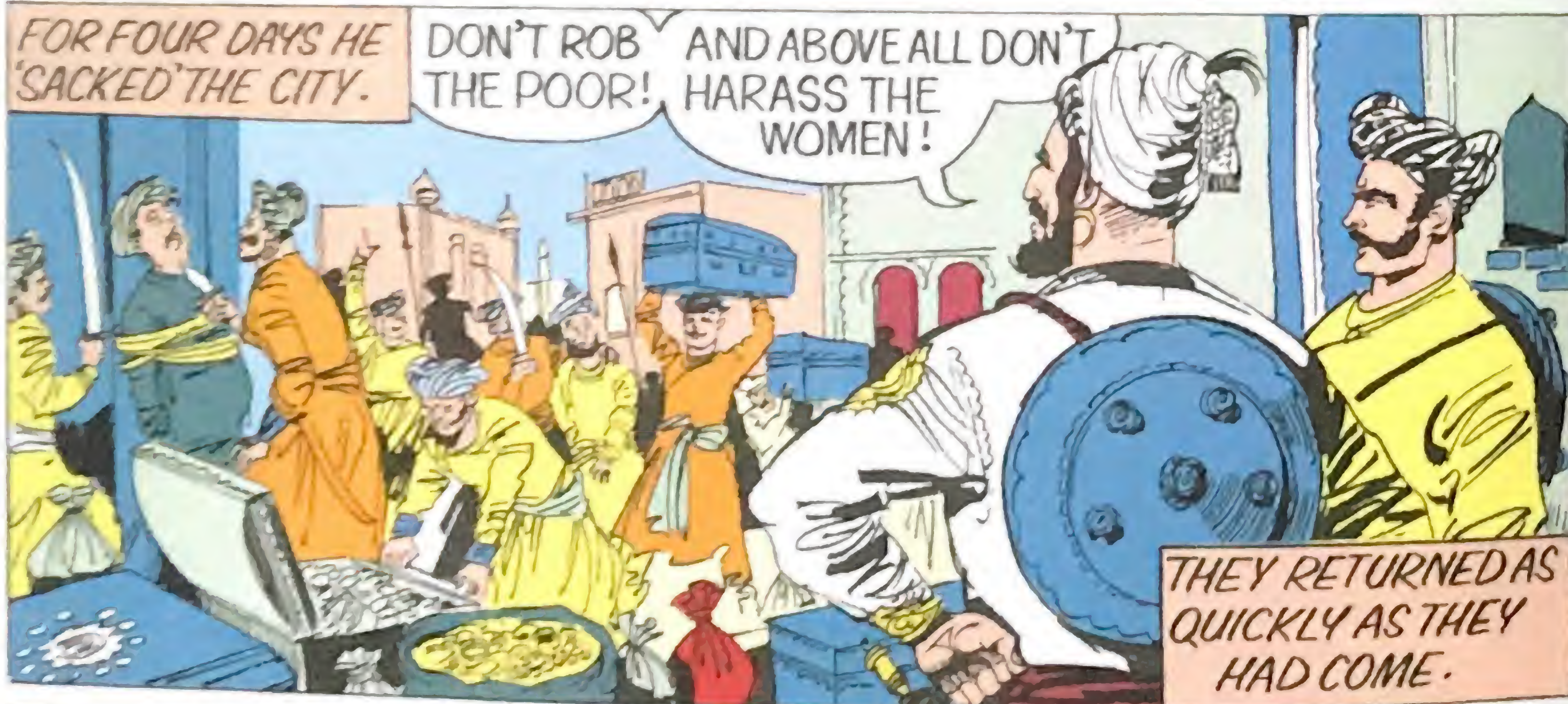


SHIVAJI'S ATTACK ON SURAT WAS AS SWIFT AS LIGHTNING.



FOR FOUR DAYS HE 'SACKED' THE CITY.

DON'T ROB THE POOR! AND ABOVE ALL DON'T HARASS THE WOMEN!



THEY RETURNED AS QUICKLY AS THEY HAD COME.

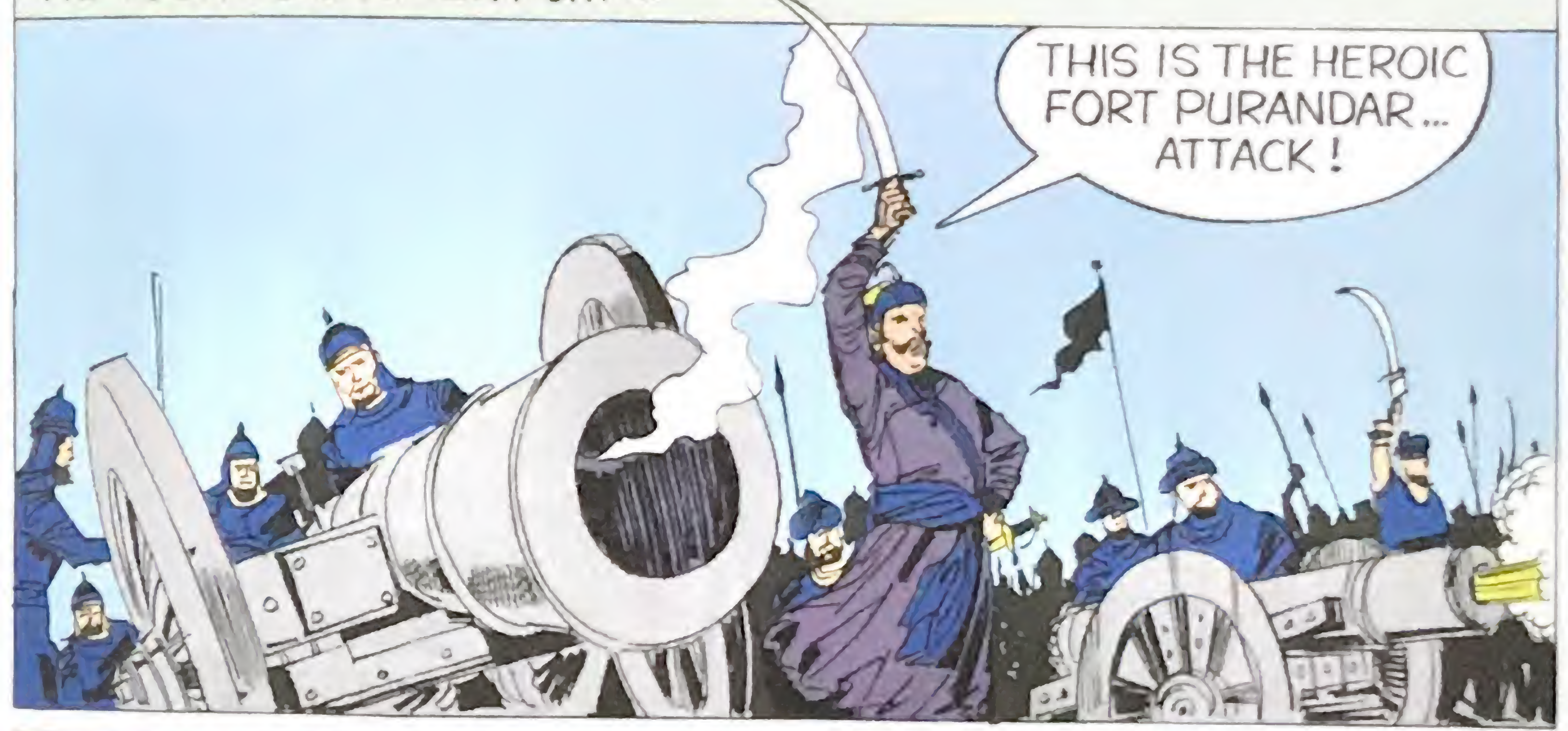
AURANGZEB WAS ALARMED.

HE MUST BE CRUSHED! RAJA JAI SINGH, YOU ARE OUR MOST POWERFUL NOBLE. GO AND DEFEAT SHIVAJI.

AS YOUR MAJESTY ORDERS.

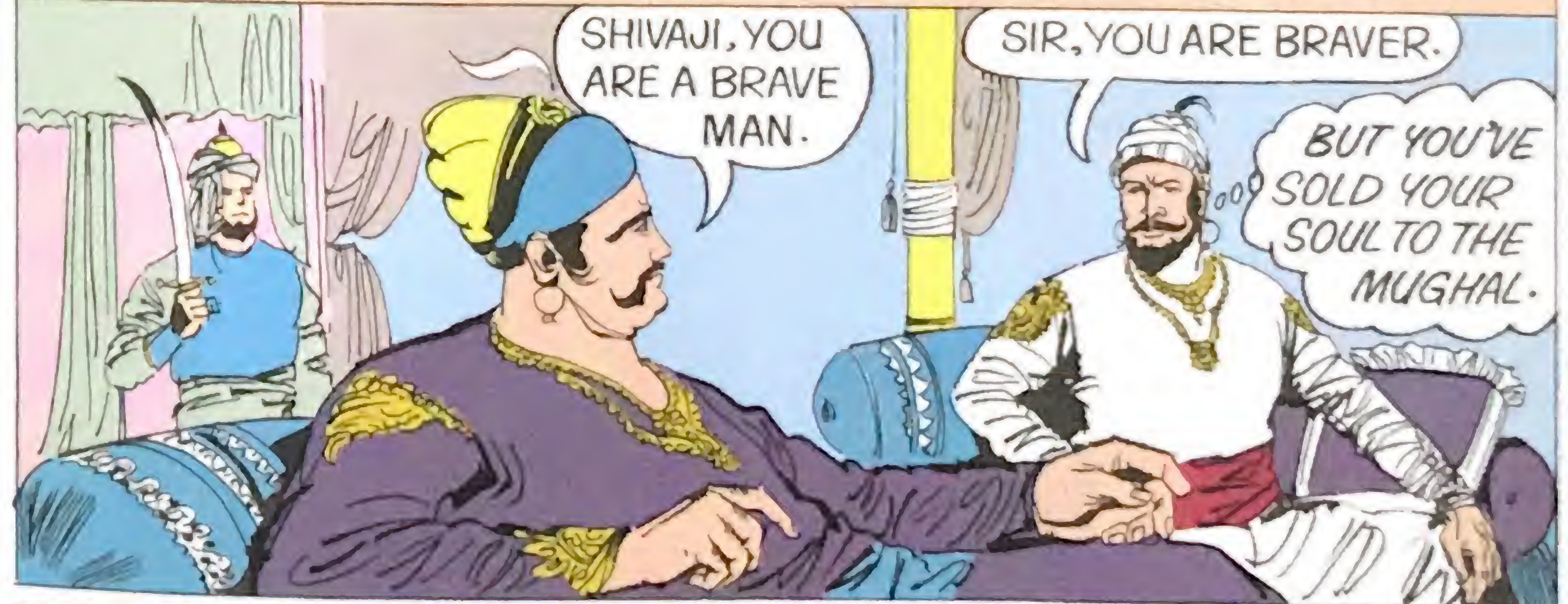


RAJA JAI SINGH MOVED WITH HIS NEW ITALIAN-TRAINED ARTILLERY. HE TOOK FORT AFTER FORT...



THIS IS THE HEROIC FORT PURANDAR... ATTACK!

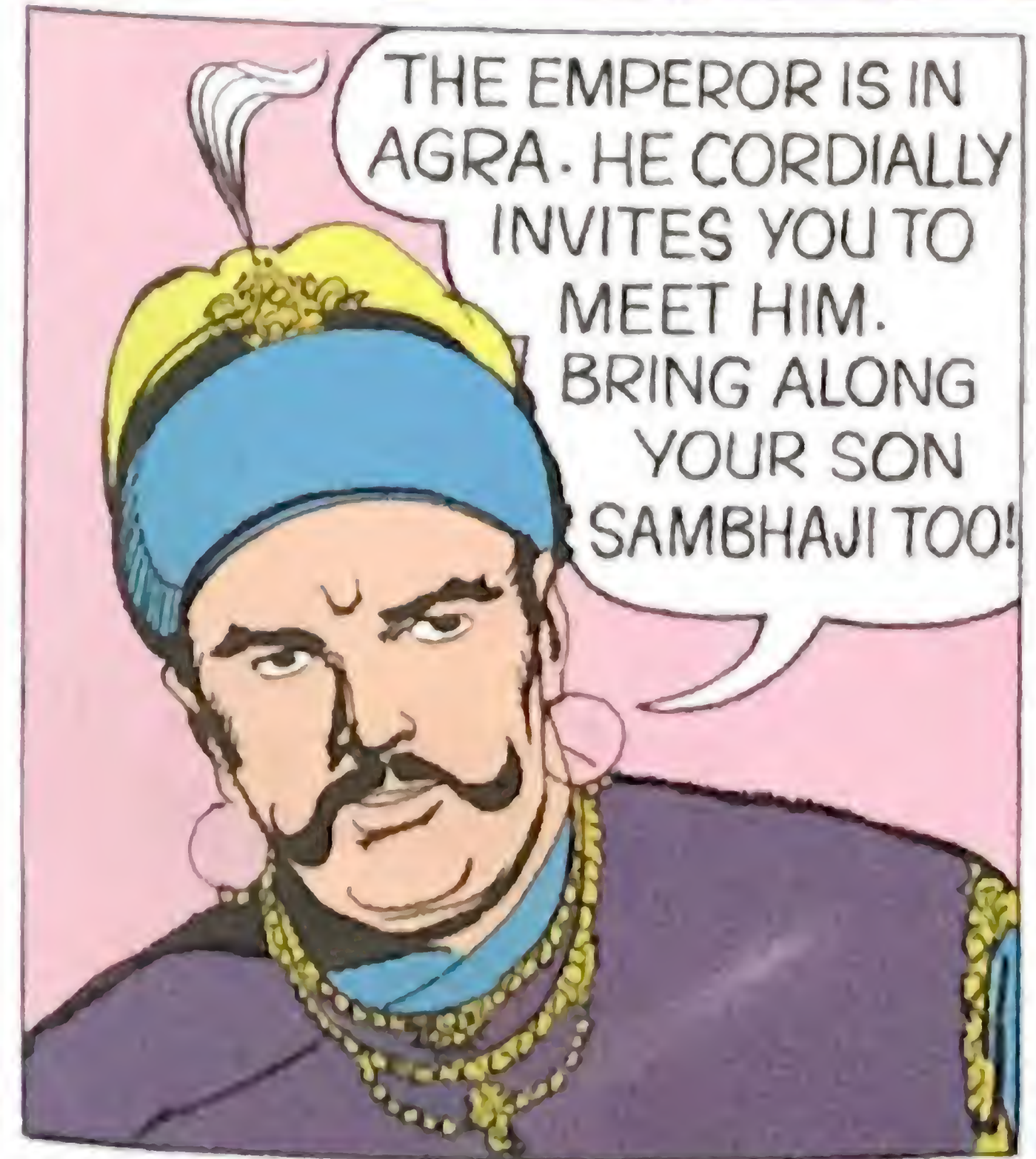
...TILL SHIVAJI HAD TO MAKE TEMPORARY PEACE WITH JAI SINGH.



SHIVAJI, YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN.

SIR, YOU ARE BRAVER.

BUT YOU'VE SOLD YOUR SOUL TO THE MUGHAL.



THE EMPEROR IS IN AGRA. HE CORDIALLY INVITES YOU TO MEET HIM. BRING ALONG YOUR SON SAMBHAJI TOO!



WHAT GUARANTEE IS THERE OF MY SAFETY?

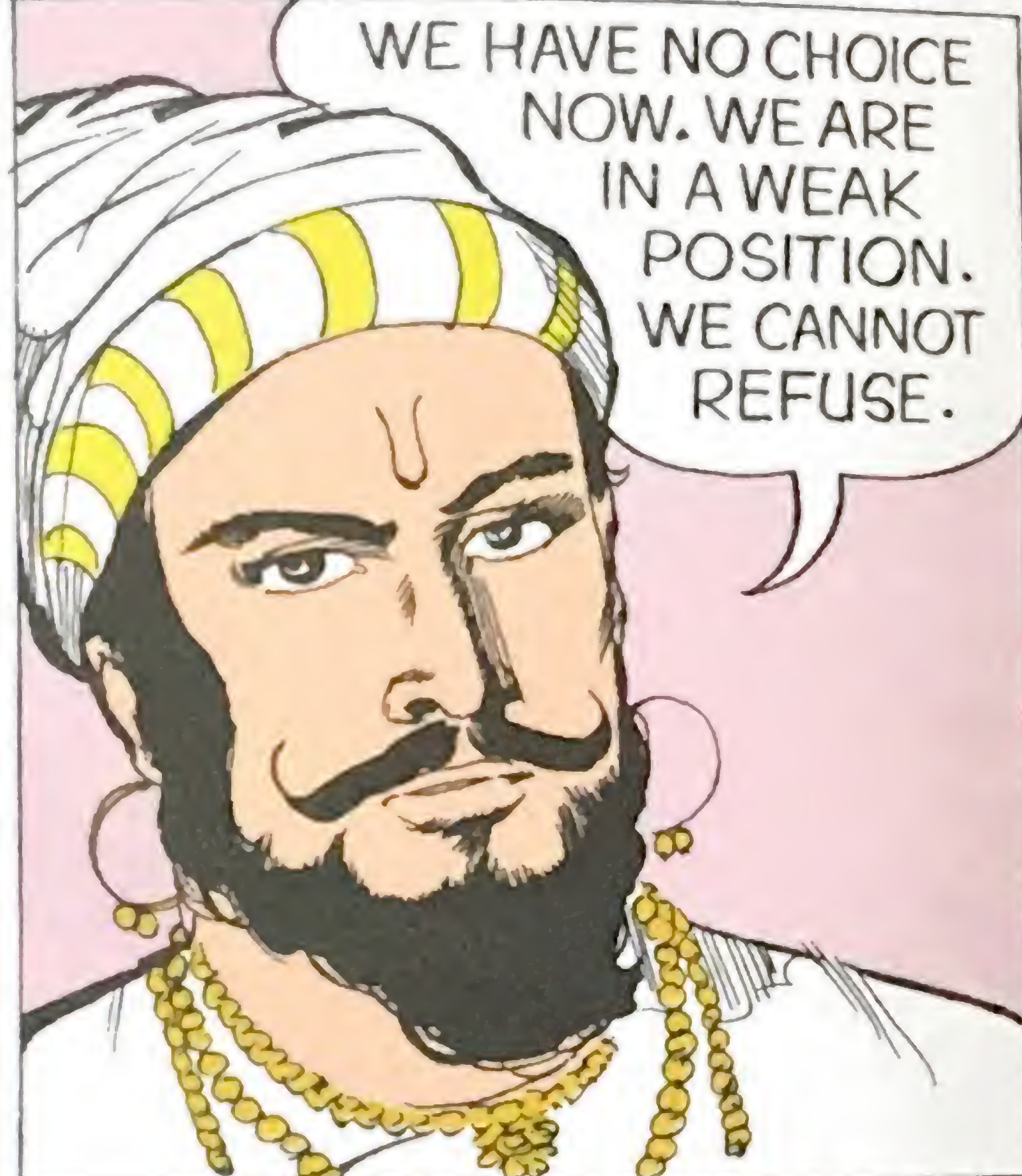
LEAVE THAT TO ME. I LOOK UPON YOU AS MY SON! AND THE EMPEROR MEANS WELL.





WE DON'T LIKE THIS, MAHARAJ.

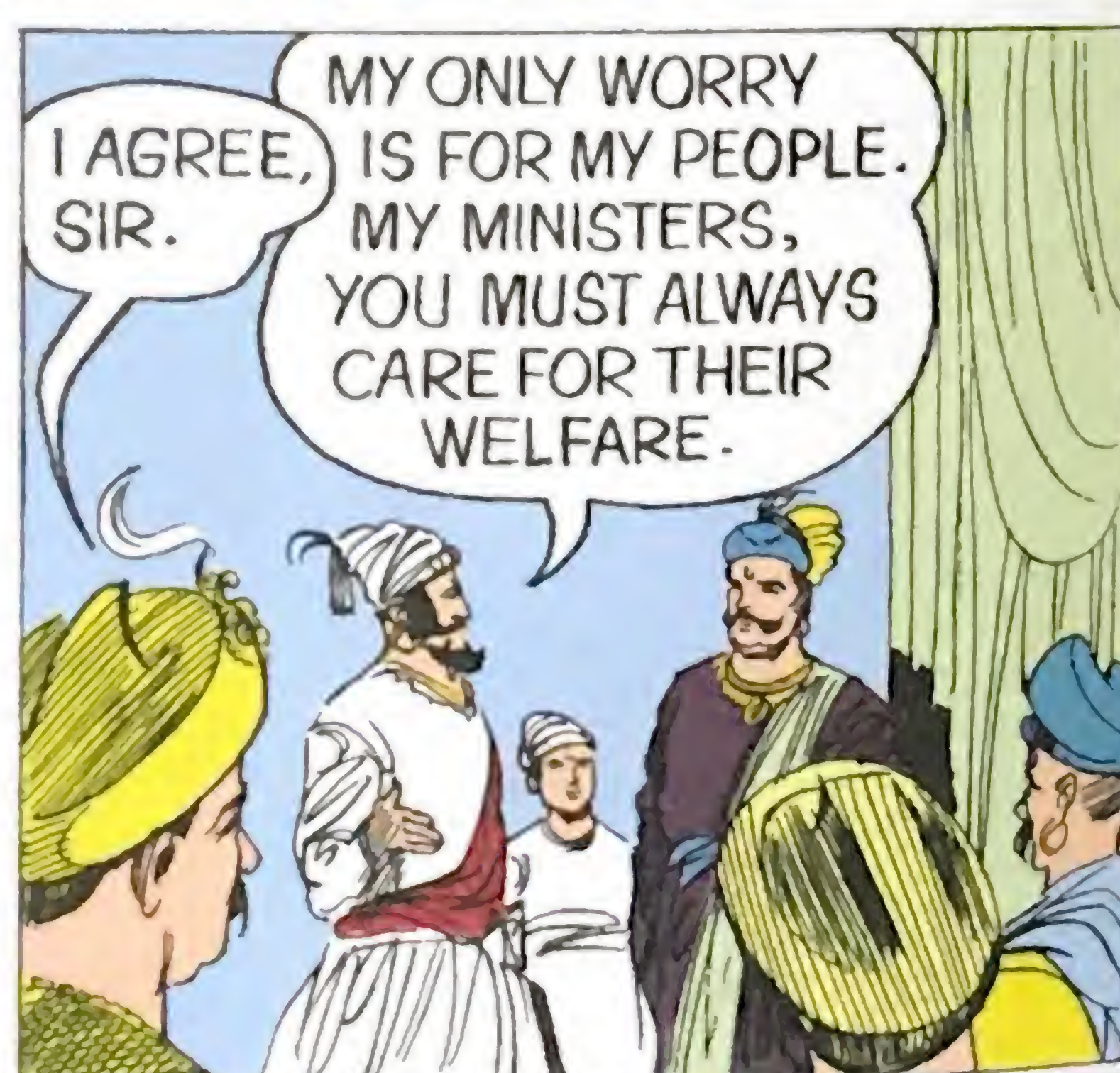
HOW COULD YOU RELY ON JAI SINGH'S WORD?



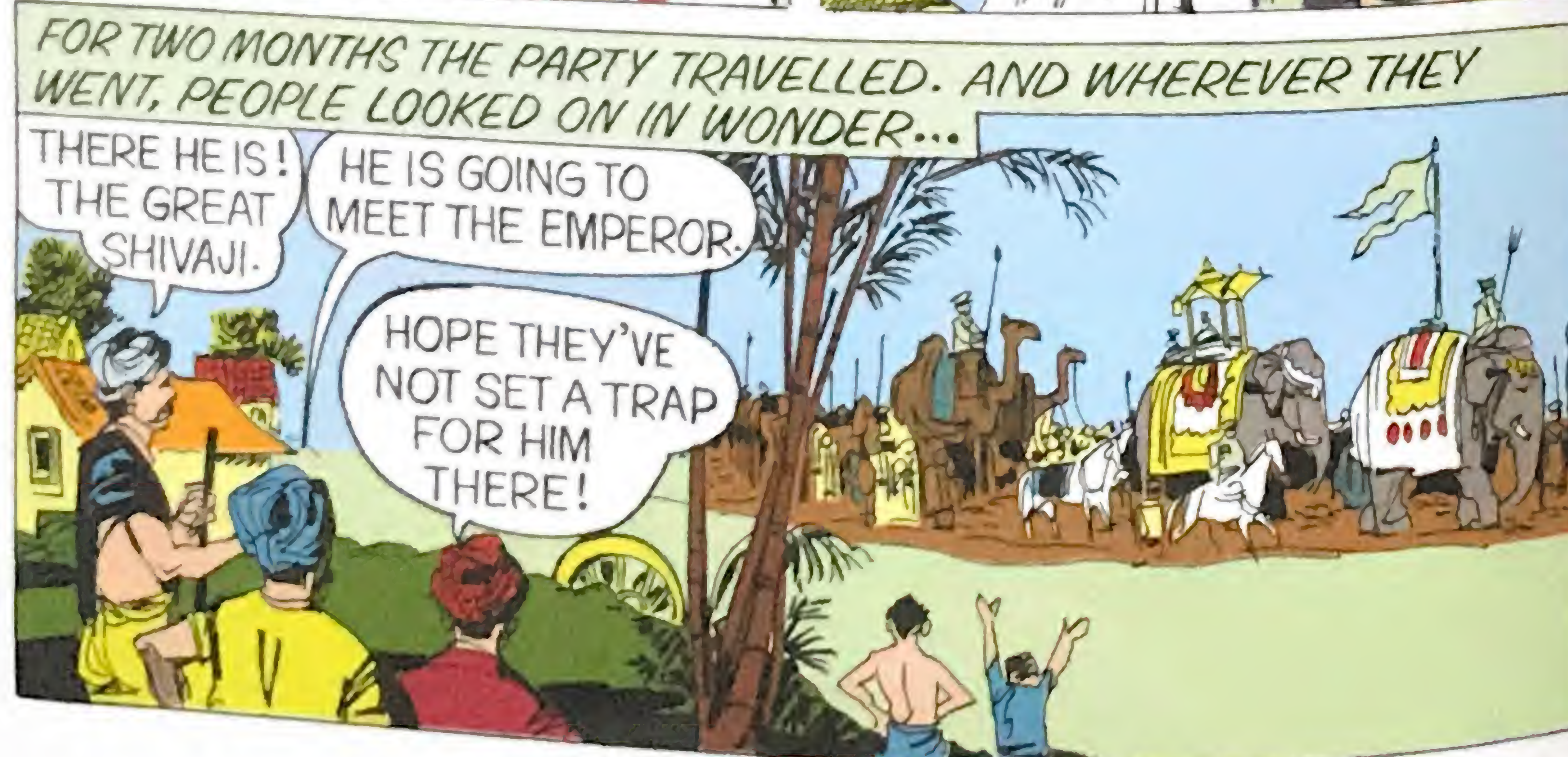
WE HAVE NO CHOICE NOW. WE ARE IN A WEAK POSITION. WE CANNOT REFUSE.



MY SON RAM SINGH WILL LOOK AFTER YOU IN AGRA.



I AGREE, SIR. MY ONLY WORRY IS FOR MY PEOPLE. MY MINISTERS, YOU MUST ALWAYS CARE FOR THEIR WELFARE.



FOR TWO MONTHS THE PARTY TRAVELLED. AND WHEREVER THEY WENT, PEOPLE LOOKED ON IN WONDER...

THERE HE IS! THE GREAT SHIVAJI.

HE IS GOING TO MEET THE EMPEROR.

HOPE THEY'VE NOT SET A TRAP FOR HIM THERE!

AT LAST—



WELCOME TO AGRA! THIS IS YOUR GUEST HOUSE.

WHY THE GUARD?

IN YOUR HONOUR AND FOR YOUR SAFETY, SIR!

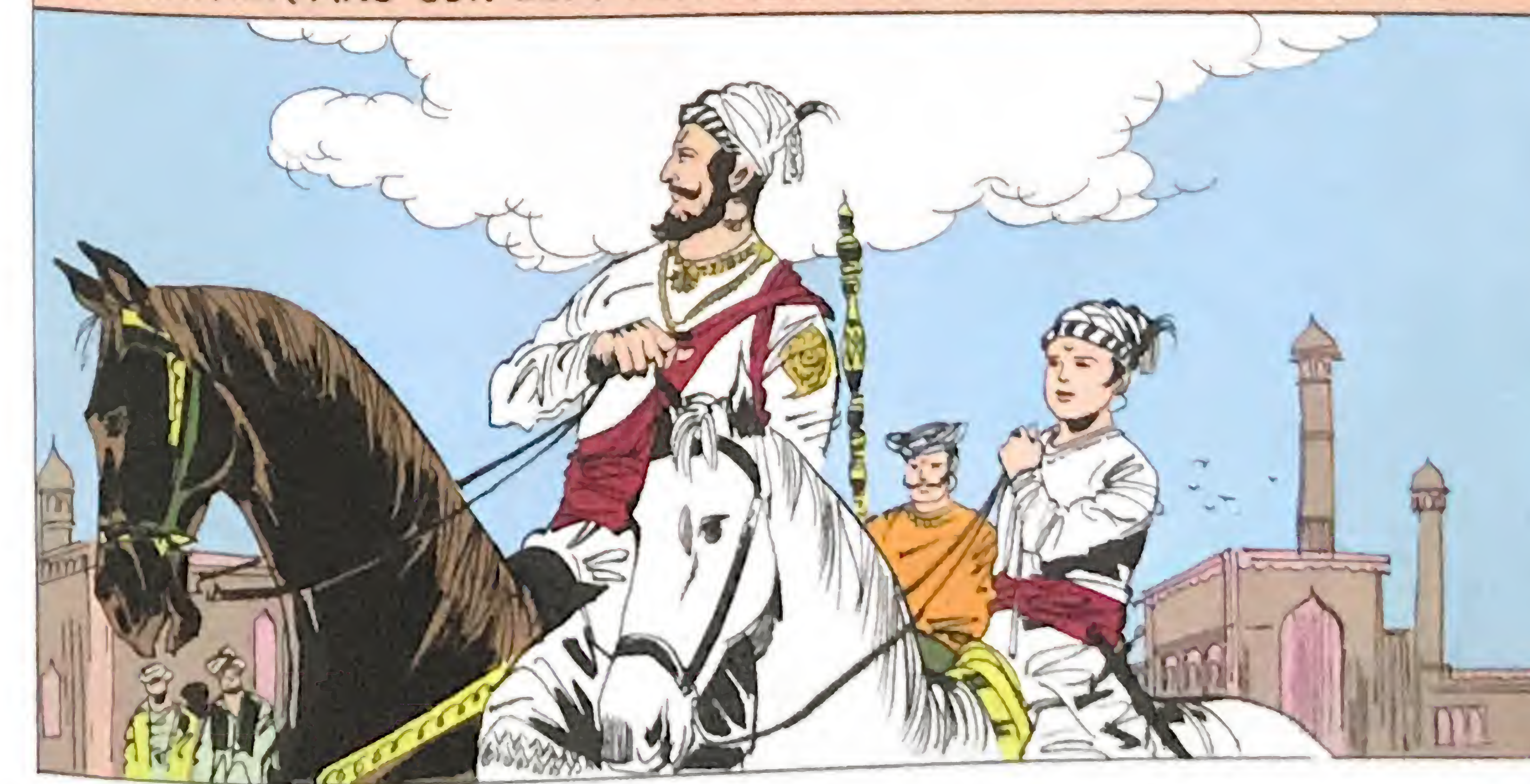


NEXT DAY—

SO, YOU ARE RAM SINGH?

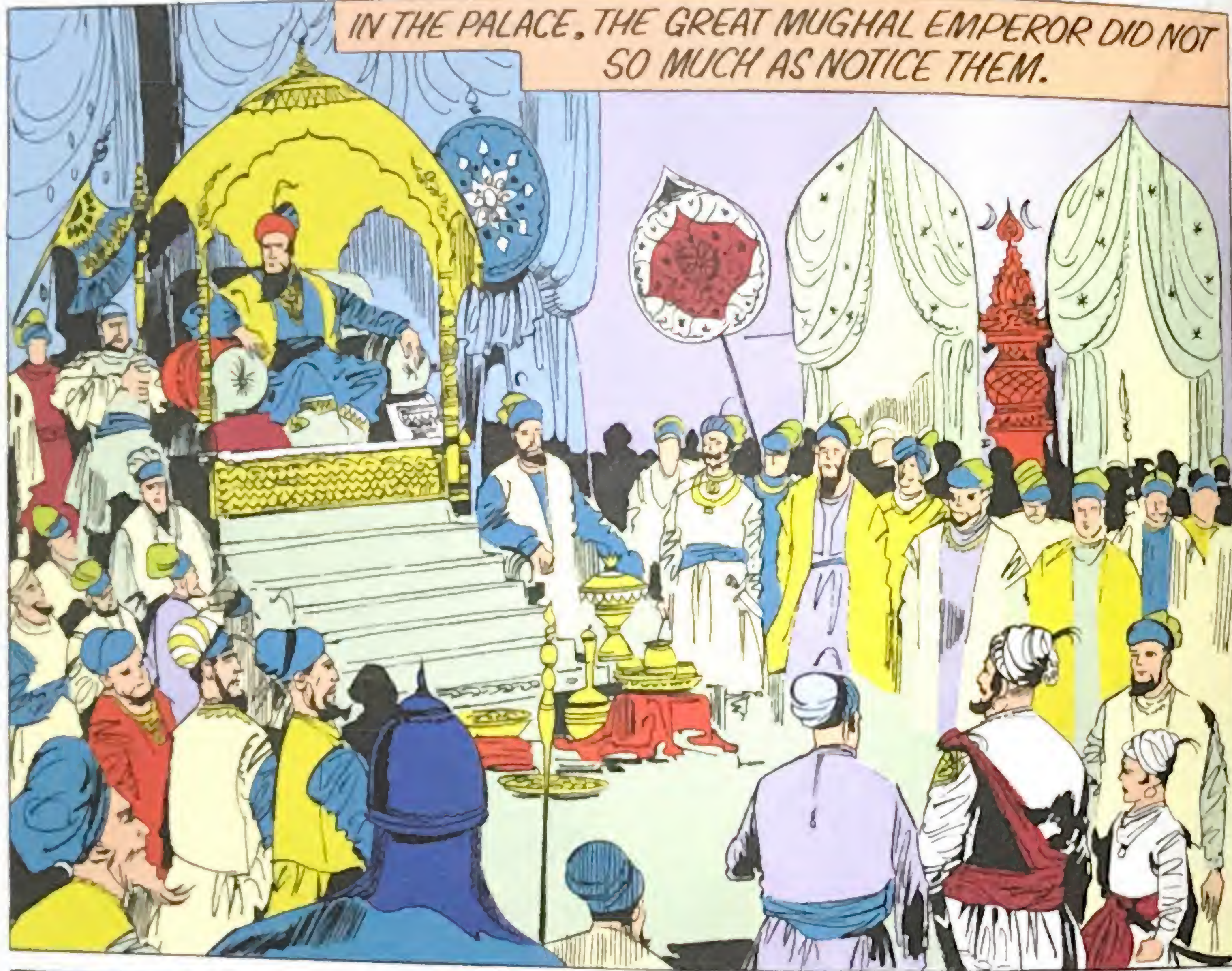
YES SIR. TODAY IS THE EMPEROR'S BIRTHDAY. THERE WILL BE A GRAND DURBAR TO WHICH YOU ARE INVITED.

THE FATHER AND SON LEFT FOR THE DURBAR WITH MIXED FEELINGS.

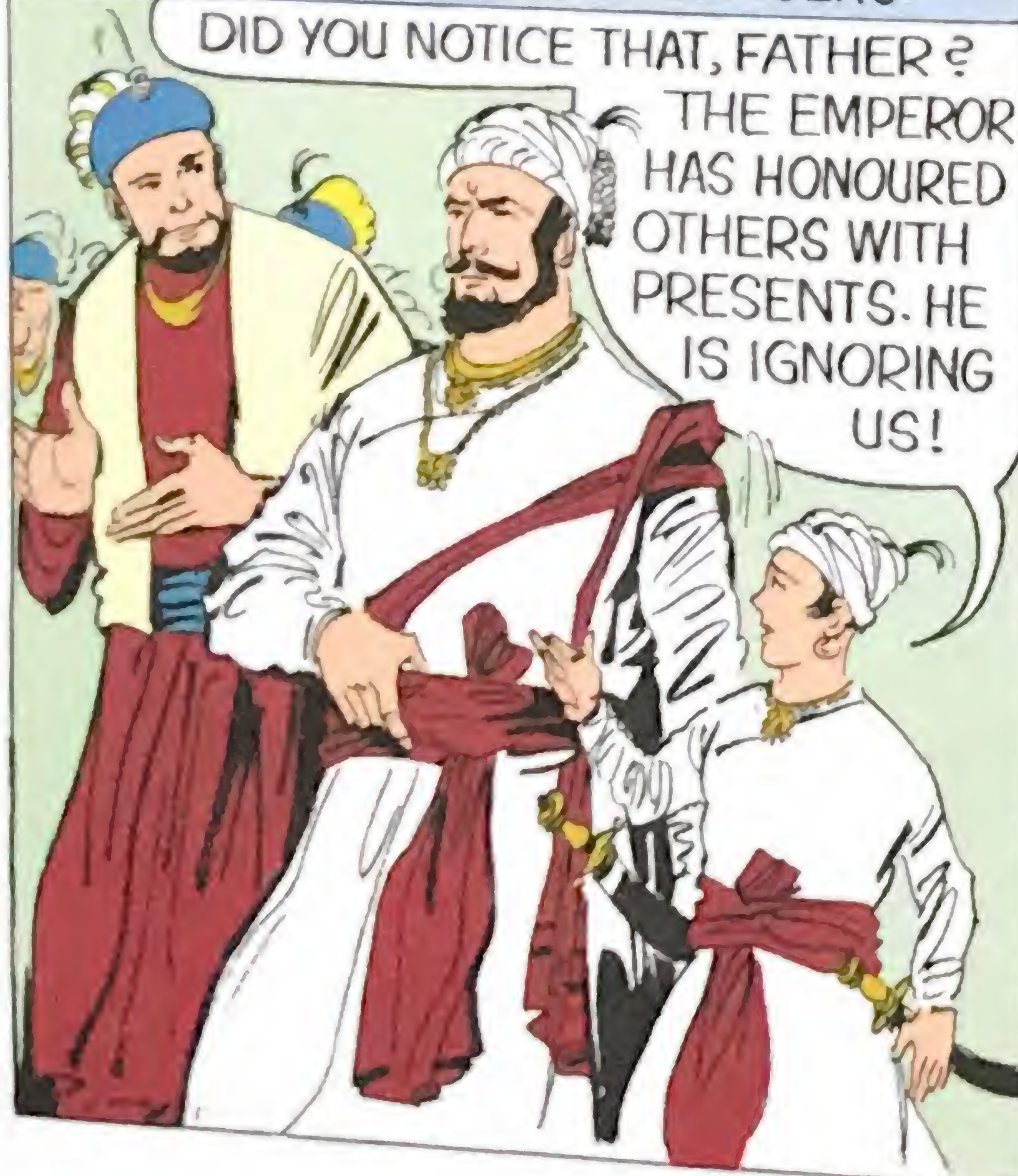




IN THE PALACE, THE GREAT MUGHAL EMPEROR DID NOT SO MUCH AS NOTICE THEM.



THEY WERE ASKED TO STAND WITH A GROUP OF LOW-RANKING OFFICERS.



DID YOU NOTICE THAT, FATHER? THE EMPEROR HAS HONoured OTHERS WITH PRESENTS. HE IS IGNORING US!

SHIVAJI FLUSHED WITH ANGER.

THIS IS AN INSULT! HE IS HONOURING THE MAN WHOM I DEFEATED.



HE RUSHED OUT IN A RAGE.



PLEASE...

NOT A WORD!

SHIVAJI'S REACTION SURPRISED THE EMPEROR.

STRANGE MAN! CALL HIM TOMORROW. I'LL HONOUR HIM AND HIS SON TOO.



BUT IT WAS TOO LATE.

TELL THE EMPEROR, I HAVE FEVER. I CAN'T COME.



SO SAMBHAJI WENT ALONE TO THE COURT AND RECEIVED ROBES OF HONOUR AND A SWORD.

YOU DIDN'T MAKE A PROPER BOW, MY LAD.

I ONLY BOW BEFORE GOD AND MY MOTHER, SIR!







SHIVAJI DOUBTED THE EMPEROR'S SINCERITY.

I KNOW NOW THAT THIS IS A TRAP. THE EMPEROR WANTS TO LOCK US IN.

WILL HE KILL US, FATHER?



SHIVAJI'S FEIGNED ILLNESS CAME TO HIS RESCUE AND HE PLANNED THEIR ESCAPE.

WE'LL SEND OUT BASKETS OF SWEETS EVERY DAY.



THEY ARE TO BE GIVEN TO THE POOR!

GOD BLESS OUR KING SHIVAJI! MAY HE RECOVER SOON!



CHECKED. LET IT PASS!



WE NEED NOT CHECK THESE. THEY ARE THE USUAL BASKETS OF SWEETS.

ONE MORNING THE BASKETS CONTAINED SOMETHING ELSE.

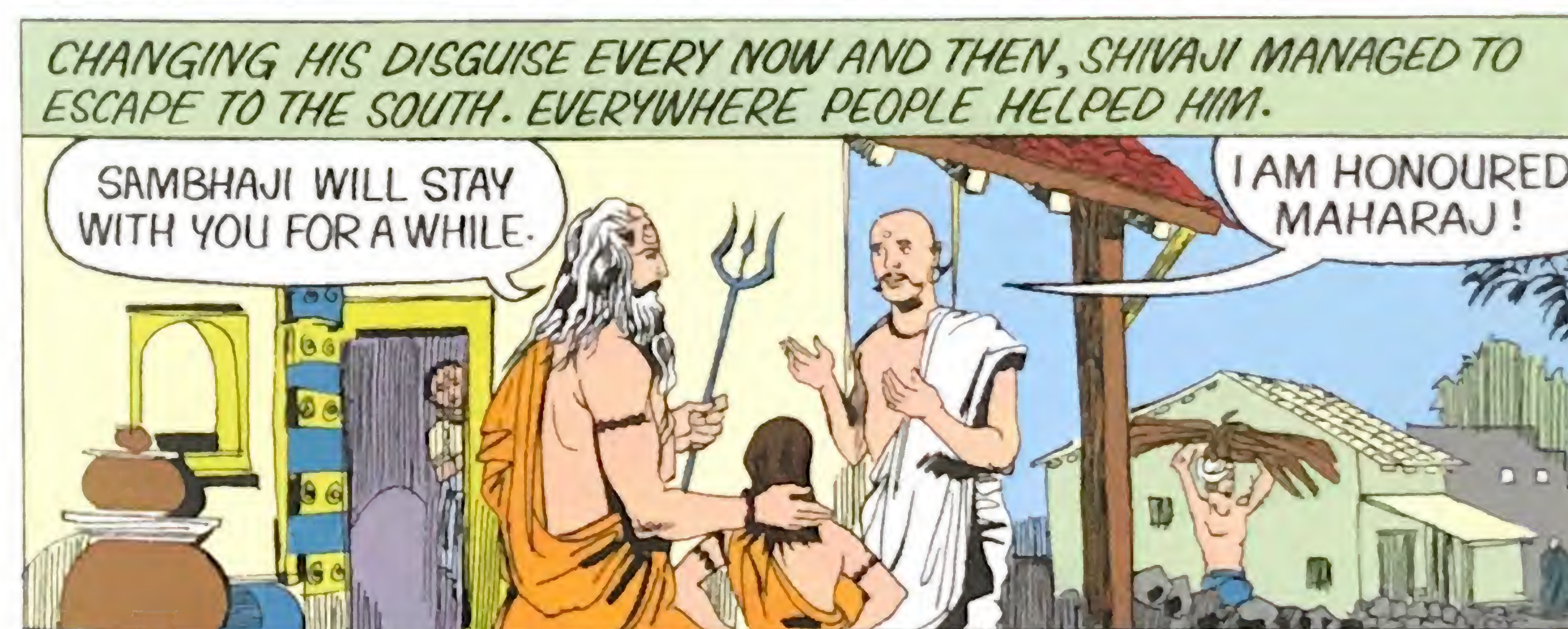


GET INTO IT, MY SON! IT'S QUITE ROOMY.

THE WATCHMEN DID NOT EVEN GLANCE AT THE BASKETS.









A FEW YEARS AFTER HIS DARING ESCAPE FROM AGRA, SHIVAJI WAS CROWNED KING AT A GRAND CEREMONY AT RAIGADH.

MY SON, THIS IS THE DAY I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

A PEOPLE'S KING!

AS LONG AS FREEDOM IS CHERISHED, HIS NAME WILL SHINE AND INSPIRE MILLIONS.



AS A KING HE RULED ONLY FOR FIVE YEARS; BUT THE MARATHA POWER WHICH HE HAD BUILT, FLOURISHED FOR MANY YEARS AFTER HIM.

WHICH OF THE ACKs HAVE YOU STILL NOT READ?

EPICS AND MYTHOLOGY

Best known stories from the Epics and the Puranas

- Abhimanyu
- Agastya
- Andhaka
- Aniruddha
- Aruni And Uttanka
- Ashwini Kumars
- Ayyappan
- Bahubali
- Bhanumati
- Bheema And Hanuman
- Bheeshma
- Chandrahasa
- Dasharatha
- Dhruva And Ashtavakra
- Draupadi
- Drona
- Elephanta
- Gandhari
- Ganesha
- Ganesha And The Moon
- Ganga
- Garuda
- Ghatotkacha
- Hanuman
- Hanuman To The Rescue
- Hanschandra
- Heroes Of Hampi
- Indra And Shachi
- Indra And Shibi
- Indra And Vritra
- Jagannatha Of Puri
- Jayadratha
- Kacha And Devayani
- Karna
- Karttikeya
- Konark
- Krishna
- Krishna And Jarasandha
- Krishna And Narakasura
- Krishna And Rukmini
- Krishna And Shishupala
- Krishna And The False Vaasudeva
- Kubera
- Kumbhakarna
- Mahabharata
- Mahiravana
- Nachiketa
- Nahusha
- Nala Damayanti
- Pareekshit
- Parashurama
- Prabhavati
- Pradyumna
- Prahlad
- Purushottam Dev And Padmavati
- Rama
- Ravana Humbled
- Saraswati
- Sati And Shiva
- Savitri
- Shiva Parvati
- Stories of Creation
- Subhadra
- Sudama
- Sukanya
- Surya
- Tales From The Upanishads
- Tales Of Arjuna
- Tales Of Balarama
- Tales Of Durga
- Tales Of Indra
- Tales Of Narada

- Tales Of Shiva
- Tales Of Vishnu
- Tales Of Yudhishtira
- Tapati
- Thanjavur
- The Churning Of The Ocean
- The Gita
- The Golden Mongoose
- The King In A Parrot's Body
- The Lord Of Lanka
- The Pandava Princes
- The Pandavas In Hiding
- The Parijata Tree
- The Sons Of Rama
- The Syamantaka Gem
- Tirupati
- Tripara
- Uloopi
- Vaishno Devi
- Vali
- Vishwamitra
- Yayati

VISIONARIES

Inspiring tales of thinkers, social reformers and nation builders

- Adi Shankara
- Albert Einstein
- Anant Pai
- Babasaheb Ambedkar
- Basaveshwara
- Buddha
- Chaitanya Mahaprabhu
- Chanakya
- Chokha Mela
- Dayananda
- Deshbandhu Chittaranjan Das
- Eknath
- Fa Hien
- Ghanshyamdas Birla
- Guru Arjan
- Guru Gobind Singh
- Guru Har Gobind
- Guru Nanak
- Guru Tegh Bahadur
- Hiuen Tsang
- J R D Tata
- Jagadis Chandra Bose
- Jamsetji Tata
- Jawaharlal Nehru
- Jayaprakash Narayan
- Jim Corbett
- Jnaneshwar
- Kabir
- Kalidasa
- Lal Bahadur Shastri
- Lokmanya Tilak
- M. S. Subbulakshmi
- Madhvacharya
- Mahavira
- Marie And Pierre Curie
- Megasthenes
- Mirabai
- Mother Teresa
- Narayan Guru
- Rabindranath Tagore
- Ram Shastri
- Ramana Maharshi
- Ramanuja
- Salim Ali
- Shankar Dev
- Soordas
- Sri. Ramakrishna
- Srinivasa Ramanujan
- Subramania Bharati

- Swami Chinmayananda
- Swami Pranavananda
- Tales Of Sai Baba
- Tansen
- Tulsidas
- Vidyasagar
- Vivekananda
- Zarathushtra

INDIAN CLASSICS

Enchanting tales from Indian literature

- Ananda Math
- Ancestors Of Rama
- Devi Choudhurani
- Durgesh Nandini
- Kadambari
- Kannagi
- Kapala Kundala
- Kumaran
- Maarthaanda Varma
- Vali
- Malavika
- Manonmani
- Prince Jivaka
- Raj Singh
- Ratnavali
- Shakuntala
- The Adventures Of Pratapan
- The Elusive Kaka
- Udayana
- Urvashi
- Vasantasena
- Vasavadatta
- Veer Dhaval

FABLES AND HUMOUR

Evergreen folktales, legends and tales of wisdom and humour

- A Bag Of Gold Coins
- Amrapali
- Andher Nagari
- Angulimala
- Bikal The Terrible
- BIRBAL STORIES
- Birbal The Clever
- Birbal The Genius
- Birbal The Just
- Birbal The Wise
- Birbal The Witty
- Birbal To The Rescue
- The Inimitable Birbal
- Chandralalal
- Dhola And Maru
- Friends And Foes
- Gopal And The Cowherd
- Gopal The Jester
- HITOPADESHA TALES
- Choice Of Friends
- How Friends Are Parted
- Hothal
- JATAKA TALES
- Battle Of Wits
- Bird Stories
- Deer Stories
- Elephant Stories
- Jackal Stories
- Monkey Stories
- Nandi Vishala
- Stones Of Courage
- Stories Of Wisdom
- Tales Of Misers
- The Deadly Feast
- The Giant And The Dwarf
- The Hidden Treasure
- The Magic Chant

- The Mouse Merchant
- True Friends
- Kanwal And Kehar
- Kesari The Flying Thief
- King Kusha
- Manduka
- PANCHATANTRA TALES
- Crows And Owls
- How The Jackal Ate The Elephant
- The Brahmin And The Goat
- The Dullard
- The Greedy Mother-in-law
- The Jackal And The Wardrum
- Raman Of Tenali
- Raman The Matchless Wit
- Sahasramalla
- Sakshi Gopal
- Satwant Kaur
- Sharan Kaur
- Shrenik
- Sukhu And Dukhu
- Sundari
- Tales Of Maryada Rama
- The Acrobat
- The Adventures Of Agad Datta
- The Adventures Of Baddu And Chhotu
- The Bridegroom's Ring
- The Celestial Necklace
- The Clever Dancer
- The Cowherd Of Alawi
- The Fearless Boy
- The Fool's Disciples
- The Golden Sand
- The Green Demon
- The Unhappy Tiger
- The Learned Pandit
- The Lost Prince
- The Magic Grove
- The Miraculous Conch
- The Mystery Of The Missing Gift
- The Pandit And The Milkmaid
- The Pig And The Dog
- The Pious Cat
- The Priceless Gem
- The Prince And The Magician
- The Prophecy
- The Queen's Necklace
- The Rainbow Prince
- The Secret Of The Talking Bird
- The Silent Teacher
- The Tiger And The Woodpecker
- The Tiger Eater
- Thugsen
- Vidyut Chora
- Vikramaditya's Throne

BRAVEHEARTS

Stirring tales of brave men and women of India

- A Nation Awakes
- Ahiyabai Holkar
- Ajatashatru
- Akbar
- Amar Singh Rathor
- Ashoka
- Babur
- Bagha Jatin
- Bajirao I

- Baladitya And Yashodharma
- Balban
- Banda Bahadur
- Bappa Rawal
- Beni Madho And Pir Afi
- Bhagat Singh
- Bidhi Chand
- Bimbisara
- Chand Bibi
- Chandra Shikhar Azad
- Chandragupta Maurya
- Chennamma Of Keladi
- Dara Shukho And Aurangzeb
- Durgadas
- Ellora Caves
- Hakka And Bukka
- Hari Singh Nahwa
- Harsha
- Hemu
- Humayun
- Jahangir
- Jallianwala Bagh
- Kaipana Chawla
- Kochunni
- Krishnadeva Raya
- Kunwar Singh
- Lachit Barphukan
- Lalitaditya
- Mangal Pande
- Noor Jahan
- Padmini
- Panna And Hadi Rani
- Paurava And Alexander
- Prithviraj Chauhan
- Raja Bhoja
- Raja Raja Chola
- Rana Kumbha
- Rana Pratap
- Rana Sanga
- Rani Abbakka
- Rani Durgavati
- Rani Of Jhansi
- Ranjit Singh
- Rash Bihari Bose
- Roopmati
- Sambhaji
- Samudra Gupta
- Sea Route To India
- Shah Jahan
- Shalivahana
- Shantala
- Sher Shah
- Shivaji
- Subhas Chandra Bose
- Sultana Razia
- Surya Sen
- Tachcholi Othenan
- Tales Of Shivaji
- Tanaji
- Tenzing Norgay
- The Historic City Of Delhi
- The Rani Of Kittur
- Tipu Sultan
- Veer Hammir
- Veer Savarkar
- Velu Thampi
- Vikramaditya

CONTEMPORARY CLASSICS

(New Category) The best of modern Indian literature

- The Blue Umbrella

